SUMMER ISSUE No. 9

Wonder Woman

A SUPERMAN-DC PUBLICATION 10¢ IND.

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Wonder Woman AND The REVERSAL OF EVOLUTION!
HG PETER

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GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING

reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK,
Director of Children's Reading,
CHILD STUDY ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA

IN THE STONE AGE By Gregory Trent

IN the dark days before history, men lived in hordes, driven from place to place by the need for food and shelter and escape from wild beasts. Danger and sudden death lurked on every side.

Ak was only a small boy, but already he knew how to shift for himself, to hunt his own food, to fight the smaller animals and to avoid encounters with the deadlier ones. In the tangled forest he found Gog, a boy from a strange tribe who carried a new kind of weapon—a spear instead of a club. Gog knew about fire, too, for he had seen the fire people destroy his own people.

Together, the two boys braved the unknown terrors of thunder on the mountain and defied the fire people to bring back fire to their own horde—fire to warm them, to keep off the beasts of the night, and to cook their raw meat. No food ever tasted so good as that first taste of roasted elephant!

It was not by brute strength but by his greater ability to think things out that he finally triumphed over the fearsome brute who ruled the horde, and led his people from a land aflame with fires and pursuing beasts to safety.

You will find this story exciting from beginning to end. Ask your librarian for it.

HAVE YOU JOINED THE JUNIOR
JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA?
IF YOU HAVE, YOU CAN READ THIS MESSAGE IN-
WONDER WOMAN CODE

ΘΓΣΟΝ ΨΗ Ο ΣΟΝ
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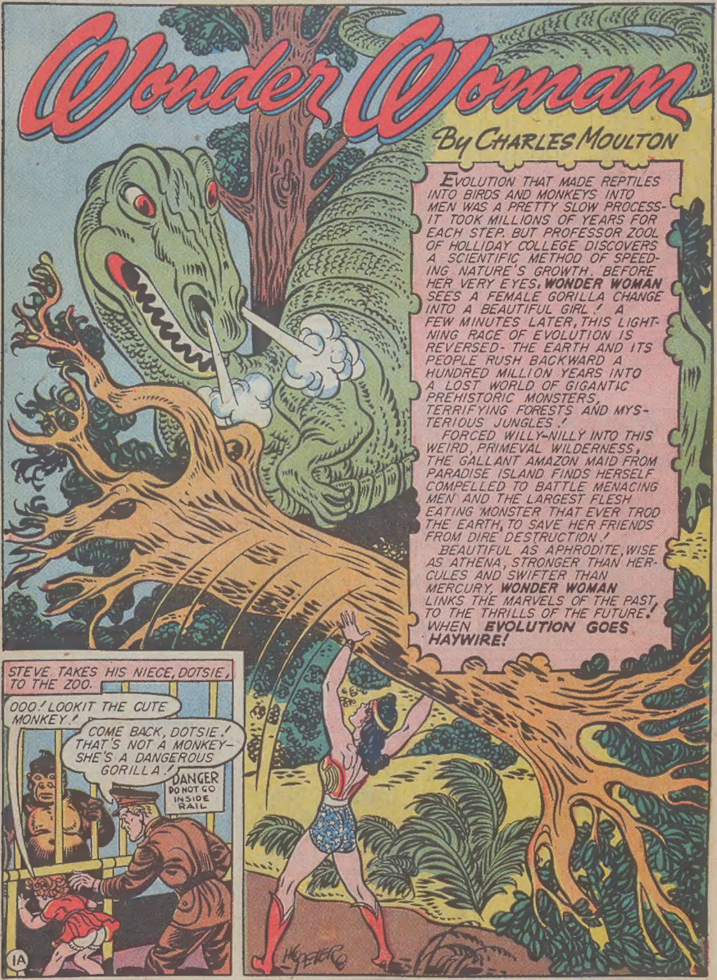

Wonder Woman
By CHARLES MOULTON

EVOLUTION THAT MADE REPTILES INTO BIRDS AND MONKEYS INTO MEN WAS A PRETTY SLOW PROCESS- IT TOOK MILLIONS OF YEARS FOR EACH STEP. BUT PROFESSOR ZOOL OF HOLLIDAY COLLEGE DISCOVERS A SCIENTIFIC METHOD OF SPEEDING NATURE'S GROWTH. BEFORE HER VERY EYES, **WONDER WOMAN** SEES A FEMALE GORILLA CHANGE INTO A BEAUTIFUL GIRL! A FEW MINUTES LATER, THIS LIGHTNING RACE OF EVOLUTION IS REVERSED- THE EARTH AND ITS PEOPLE RUSH BACKWARD A HUNDRED MILLION YEARS INTO A LOST WORLD OF GIGANTIC PREHISTORIC MONSTERS, TERRIFYING FORESTS AND MYSTERIOUS JUNGLES!

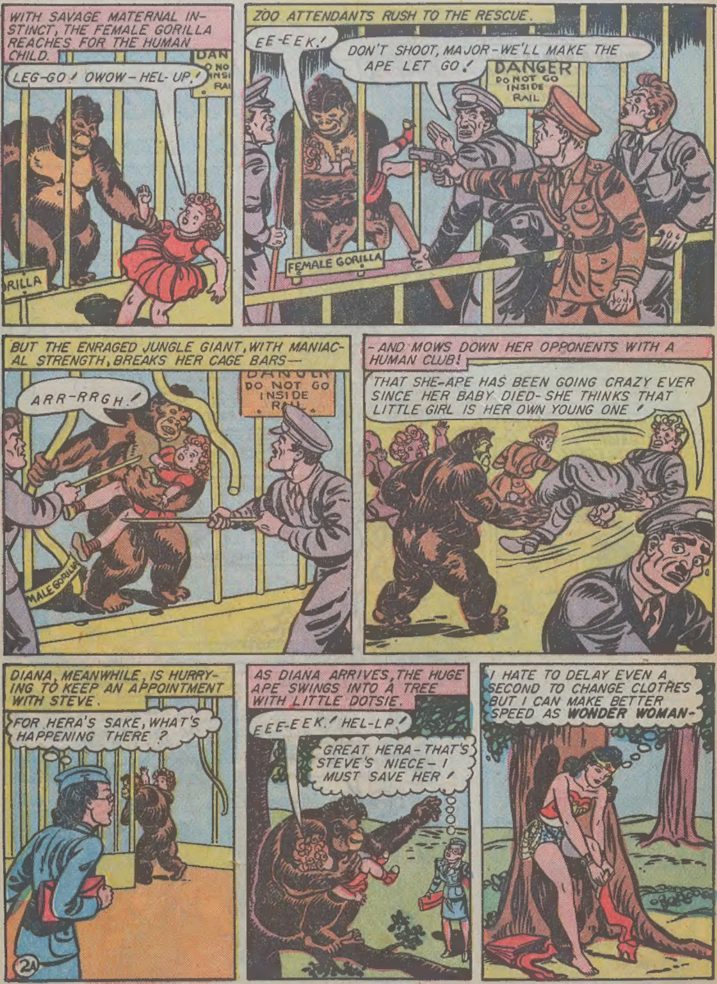
FORCED WILLY-NILLY INTO THIS WEIRD, PRIMEVAL WILDERNESS, THE GALLANT AMAZON MAID FROM PARADISE ISLAND FINDS HERSELF COMPELLED TO BATTLE MENACING MEN AND THE LARGEST FLESH EATING MONSTER THAT EVER TROD THE EARTH, TO SAVE HER FRIENDS FROM DIRE DESTRUCTION!

BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES AND SWIFTER THAN MERCURY, **WONDER WOMAN** LINKS THE MARVELS OF THE PAST, TO THE THRILLS OF THE FUTURE! WHEN **EVOLUTION GOES HAYWIRE!**

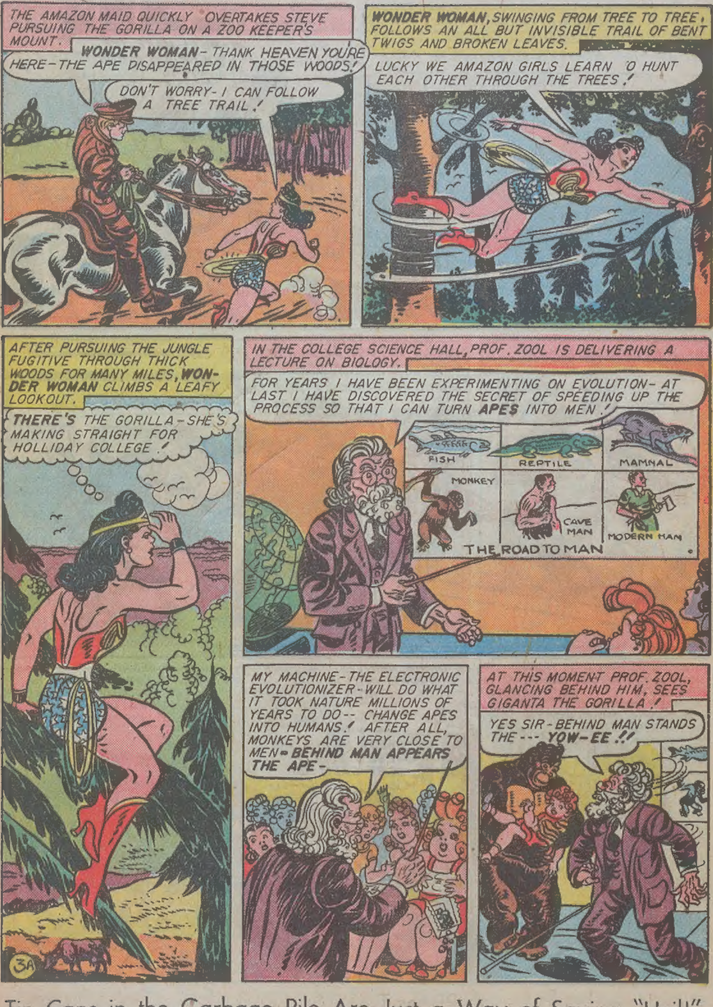
STEVE TAKES HIS NIECE, DOTSIE, TO THE ZOO.

OOO! LOOKIT THE CUTE MONKEY!
COME BACK, DOTSIE! THAT'S NOT A MONKEY- SHE'S A DANGEROUS GORILLA!
DANGER DO NOT GO INSIDE RAIL
1A
H.G. PETER

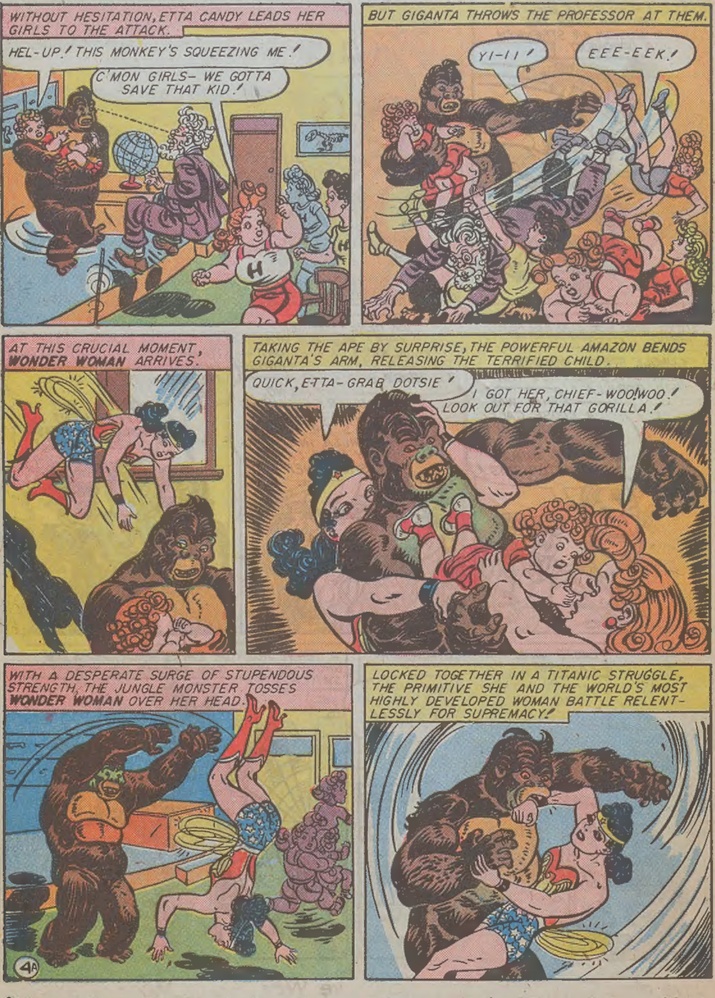
WONDER WOMAN No. 9 _ Entire contents copyrighted 1944 by Wonder Woman Publishing Co. Inc.


WITH SAVAGE MATERNAL INSTINCT, THE FEMALE GORILLA REACHES FOR THE HUMAN CHILD.
LEG-GO! OWOW-HEL-UP!
ZOO ATTENDANTS RUSH TO THE RESCUE.
EE-EEK.!
DON'T SHOOT, MAJOR-WE'LL MAKE THE APE LET GO!
DANGER DO NOT GO INSIDE RAIL
FEMALE GORILLA
BUT THE ENRAGED JUNGLE GIANT, WITH MANIACAL STRENGTH, BREAKS HER CAGE BARS—
ARR-RRGH!
DANGER DO NOT GO INSIDE RAIL
-AND MOWS DOWN HER OPPONENTS WITH A HUMAN CLUB!
THAT SHE-APE HAS BEEN GOING CRAZY EVER SINCE HER BABY DIED-SHE THINKS THAT LITTLE GIRL IS HER OWN YOUNG ONE!
DIANA, MEANWHILE, IS HURRYING TO KEEP AN APPOINTMENT WITH STEVE.
FOR HERA'S SAKE, WHAT'S HAPPENING THERE?
2A
AS DIANA ARRIVES, THE HUGE APE SWINGS INTO A TREE WITH LITTLE DOTSIE.
EEE-EEK! HEL-LP!
GREAT HERA-THAT'S STEVE'S NIECE-I MUST SAVE HER!
I HATE TO DELAY EVEN A SECOND TO CHANGE CLOTHES BUT I CAN MAKE BETTER SPEED AS WONDER WOMAN-

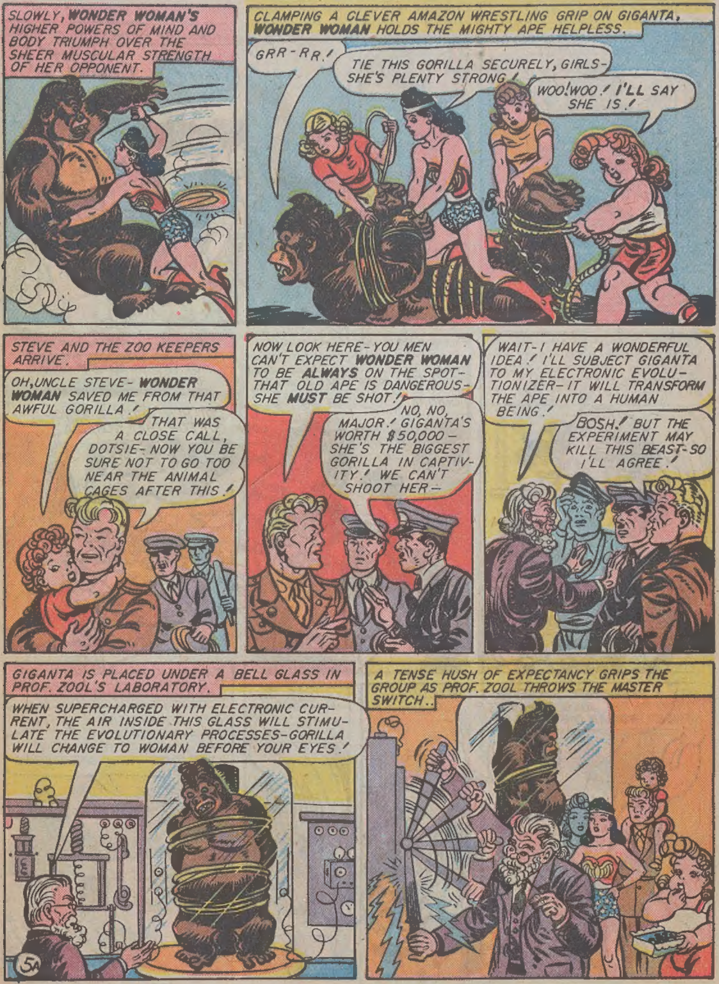
Bottom Lines on Following Pages Tell What to Do While Battle Rages


THE AMAZON MAID QUICKLY OVERTAKES STEVE PURSUING THE GORILLA ON A ZOO KEEPER'S MOUNT.
WONDER WOMAN - THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE HERE - THE APE DISAPPEARED IN THOSE WOODS!
DON'T WORRY - I CAN FOLLOW A TREE TRAIL!
WONDER WOMAN, SWINGING FROM TREE TO TREE, FOLLOWS AN ALL BUT INVISIBLE TRAIL OF BENT TWIGS AND BROKEN LEAVES.
LUCKY WE AMAZON GIRLS LEARN TO HUNT EACH OTHER THROUGH THE TREES!
AFTER PURSUING THE JUNGLE FUGITIVE THROUGH THICK WOODS FOR MANY MILES, WONDER WOMAN CLIMBS A LEAFY LOOKOUT.
THERE'S THE GORILLA - SHE'S MAKING STRAIGHT FOR HOLLIDAY COLLEGE!
3A
IN THE COLLEGE SCIENCE HALL, PROF. ZOOL IS DELIVERING A LECTURE ON BIOLOGY.
FOR YEARS I HAVE BEEN EXPERIMENTING ON EVOLUTION - AT LAST I HAVE DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF SPEEDING UP THE PROCESS SO THAT I CAN TURN APES INTO MEN!
FISH
REPTILE
MAMMAL
MONKEY
CAVE MAN
MODERN MAN
THE ROAD TO MAN
MY MACHINE - THE ELECTRONIC EVOLUTIONIZER - WILL DO WHAT IT TOOK NATURE MILLIONS OF YEARS TO DO -- CHANGE APES INTO HUMANS! AFTER ALL, MONKEYS ARE VERY CLOSE TO MEN - BEHIND MAN APPEARS THE APE -
AT THIS MOMENT PROF. ZOOL, GLANCING BEHIND HIM, SEES GIGANTA THE GORILLA!
YES SIR - BEHIND MAN STANDS THE --- YOW-EE!!

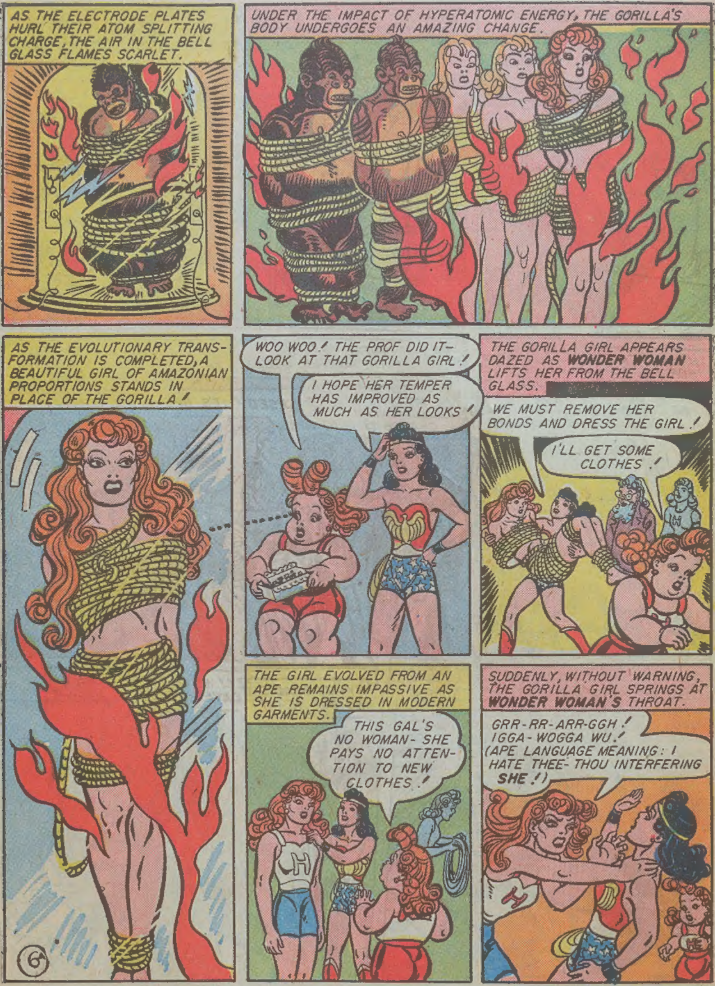
Tin Cans in the Garbage Pile Are Just a Way of Saying "Heil!"


WITHOUT HESITATION, ETTA CANDY LEADS HER GIRLS TO THE ATTACK.
HEL-UP! THIS MONKEY'S SQUEEZING ME!
C'MON GIRLS– WE GOTTA SAVE THAT KID!
BUT GIGANTA THROWS THE PROFESSOR AT THEM.
YI-II!
EEE-EEK!
AT THIS CRUCIAL MOMENT, **WONDER WOMAN** ARRIVES.
TAKING THE APE BY SURPRISE, THE POWERFUL AMAZON BENDS GIGANTA'S ARM, RELEASING THE TERRIFIED CHILD.
QUICK, ETTA– GRAB DOTSIE!
I GOT HER, CHIEF– WOO! WOO! LOOK OUT FOR THAT GORILLA!
WITH A DESPERATE SURGE OF STUPENDOUS STRENGTH, THE JUNGLE MONSTER TOSSES **WONDER WOMAN** OVER HER HEAD.
4A
LOCKED TOGETHER IN A TITANIC STRUGGLE, THE PRIMITIVE SHE AND THE WORLD'S MOST HIGHLY DEVELOPED WOMAN BATTLE RELENTLESSLY FOR SUPREMACY!

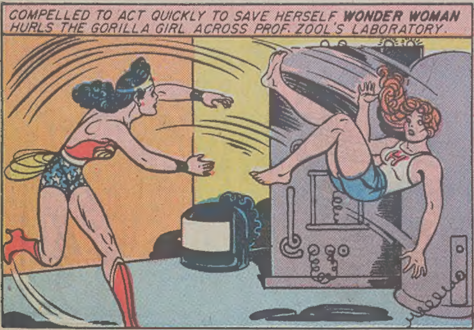
Waste Fats in Good Condition Help to Make Fine Ammunition

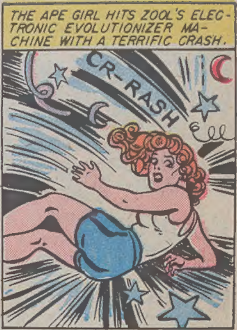

SLOWLY, **WONDER WOMAN'S** HIGHER POWERS OF MIND AND BODY TRIUMPH OVER THE SHEER MUSCULAR STRENGTH OF HER OPPONENT.
CLAMPING A CLEVER AMAZON WRESTLING GRIP ON GIGANTA, **WONDER WOMAN** HOLDS THE MIGHTY APE HELPLESS.
GRR-RR!
TIE THIS GORILLA SECURELY, GIRLS- SHE'S PLENTY STRONG!
WOO! WOO! **I'LL** SAY SHE IS!
STEVE AND THE ZOO KEEPERS ARRIVE.
OH, UNCLE STEVE- **WONDER WOMAN** SAVED ME FROM THAT AWFUL GORILLA!
THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL, DOTSIE- NOW YOU BE SURE NOT TO GO TOO NEAR THE ANIMAL CAGES AFTER THIS!
NOW LOOK HERE- YOU MEN CAN'T EXPECT **WONDER WOMAN** TO BE **ALWAYS** ON THE SPOT- THAT OLD APE IS DANGEROUS- SHE **MUST** BE SHOT!
NO, NO, MAJOR! GIGANTA'S WORTH $50,000 - SHE'S THE BIGGEST GORILLA IN CAPTIVITY! WE CAN'T SHOOT HER—
WAIT- I HAVE A WONDERFUL IDEA! I'LL SUBJECT GIGANTA TO MY ELECTRONIC EVOLUTIONIZER- IT WILL TRANSFORM THE APE INTO A HUMAN BEING!
BOSH! BUT THE EXPERIMENT MAY KILL THIS BEAST- SO I'LL AGREE!
GIGANTA IS PLACED UNDER A BELL GLASS IN PROF. ZOOL'S LABORATORY.
WHEN SUPERCHARGED WITH ELECTRONIC CURRENT, THE AIR INSIDE THIS GLASS WILL STIMULATE THE EVOLUTIONARY PROCESSES- GORILLA WILL CHANGE TO WOMAN BEFORE YOUR EYES!
5A
A TENSE HUSH OF EXPECTANCY GRIPS THE GROUP AS PROF. ZOOL THROWS THE MASTER SWITCH..

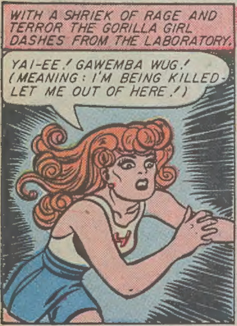
Boys and Girls, Every Day, Can Give War Aid in Many a Way—

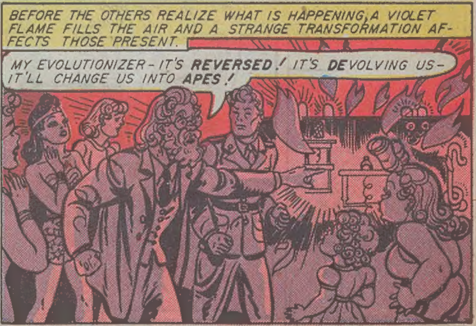

AS THE ELECTRODE PLATES HURL THEIR ATOM SPLITTING CHARGE, THE AIR IN THE BELL GLASS FLAMES SCARLET.
UNDER THE IMPACT OF HYPERATOMIC ENERGY, THE GORILLA'S BODY UNDERGOES AN AMAZING CHANGE.
AS THE EVOLUTIONARY TRANSFORMATION IS COMPLETED, A BEAUTIFUL GIRL OF AMAZONIAN PROPORTIONS STANDS IN PLACE OF THE GORILLA!
6
WOO WOO! THE PROF DID IT— LOOK AT THAT GORILLA GIRL!
I HOPE HER TEMPER HAS IMPROVED AS MUCH AS HER LOOKS!
THE GORILLA GIRL APPEARS DAZED AS WONDER WOMAN LIFTS HER FROM THE BELL GLASS.
WE MUST REMOVE HER BONDS AND DRESS THE GIRL!
I'LL GET SOME CLOTHES!
THE GIRL EVOLVED FROM AN APE REMAINS IMPASSIVE AS SHE IS DRESSED IN MODERN GARMENTS.
THIS GAL'S NO WOMAN- SHE PAYS NO ATTENTION TO NEW CLOTHES!
SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING, THE GORILLA GIRL SPRINGS AT WONDER WOMAN'S THROAT.
GRR-RR-ARR-GGH! IGGA-WOGGA WU! (APE LANGUAGE MEANING: I HATE THEE- THOU INTERFERING SHE!)

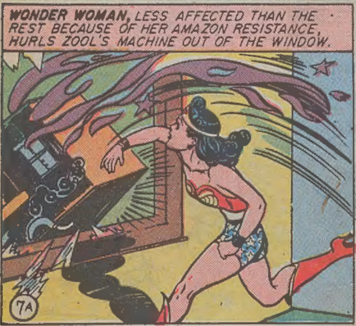
Every Time You Buy a Stamp, You Feed the Flame in Freedom's Lamp!

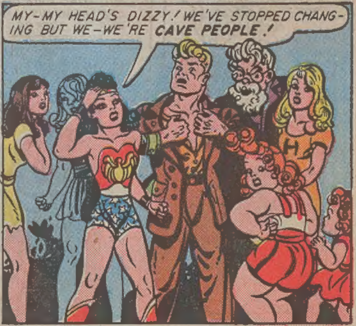

COMPELLED TO ACT QUICKLY TO SAVE HERSELF **WONDER WOMAN** HURLS THE GORILLA GIRL ACROSS PROF. ZOOL'S LABORATORY.


THE APE GIRL HITS ZOOL'S ELECTRONIC EVOLUTIONIZER MACHINE WITH A TERRIFIC CRASH.
CR-RASH

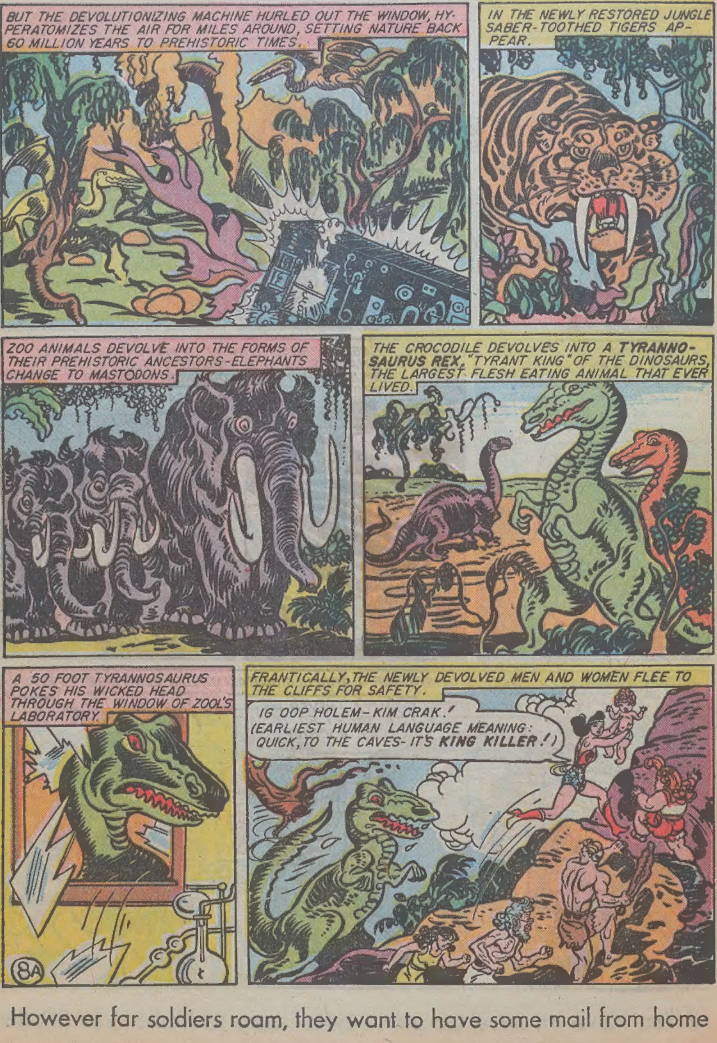

WITH A SHRIEK OF RAGE AND TERROR THE GORILLA GIRL DASHES FROM THE LABORATORY.
YAI-EE! GAWEMBA WUG! (MEANING: I'M BEING KILLED-LET ME OUT OF HERE!)


BEFORE THE OTHERS REALIZE WHAT IS HAPPENING, A VIOLET FLAME FILLS THE AIR AND A STRANGE TRANSFORMATION AFFECTS THOSE PRESENT.
MY EVOLUTIONIZER - IT'S **REVERSED**! IT'S **DE**VOLVING US - IT'LL CHANGE US INTO **APES**!

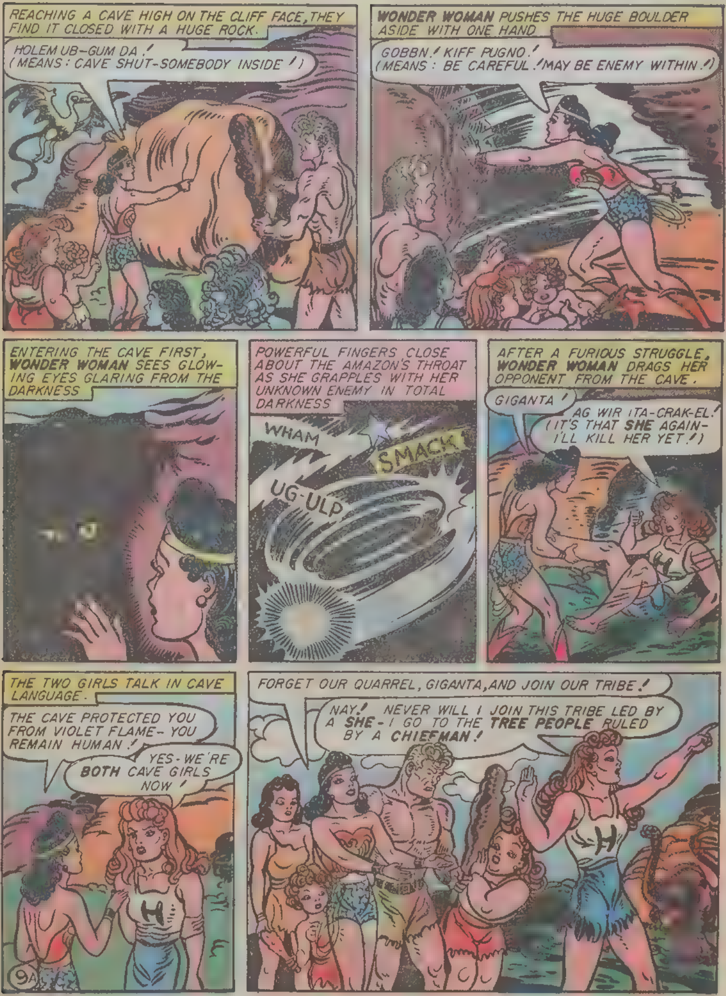

WONDER WOMAN, LESS AFFECTED THAN THE REST BECAUSE OF HER AMAZON RESISTANCE, HURLS ZOOL'S MACHINE OUT OF THE WINDOW.
7A


MY-MY HEAD'S DIZZY! WE'VE STOPPED CHANGING BUT WE-WE'RE **CAVE PEOPLE**!

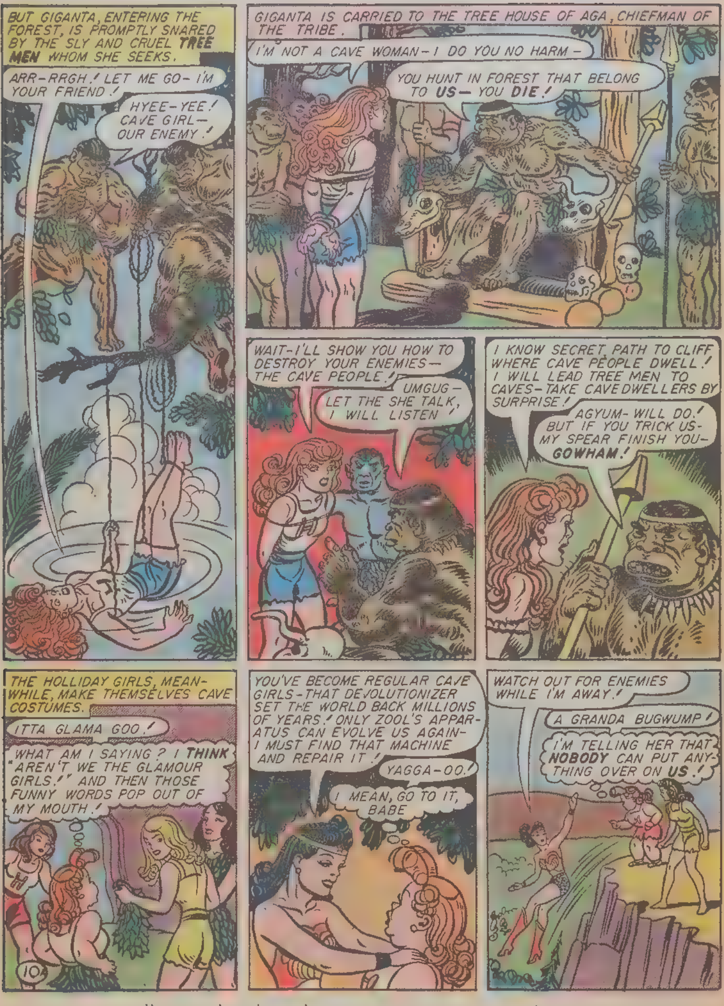
If You Have an Extra Quarter, Buy a Stamp to Make War Shorter


BUT THE DEVOLUTIONIZING MACHINE HURLED OUT THE WINDOW, HYPERATOMIZES THE AIR FOR MILES AROUND, SETTING NATURE BACK 60 MILLION YEARS TO PREHISTORIC TIMES.
IN THE NEWLY RESTORED JUNGLE SABER-TOOTHED TIGERS APPEAR.
ZOO ANIMALS DEVOLVE INTO THE FORMS OF THEIR PREHISTORIC ANCESTORS-ELEPHANTS CHANGE TO MASTODONS.
THE CROCODILE DEVOLVES INTO A **TYRANNOSAURUS REX**, "TYRANT KING" OF THE DINOSAURS, THE LARGEST FLESH EATING ANIMAL THAT EVER LIVED.
A 50 FOOT TYRANNOSAURUS POKES HIS WICKED HEAD THROUGH THE WINDOW OF ZOOL'S LABORATORY.
8A
FRANTICALLY, THE NEWLY DEVOLVED MEN AND WOMEN FLEE TO THE CLIFFS FOR SAFETY.
IG OOP HOLEM-KIM CRAK.! (EARLIEST HUMAN LANGUAGE MEANING: QUICK, TO THE CAVES- IT'S **KING KILLER**!)

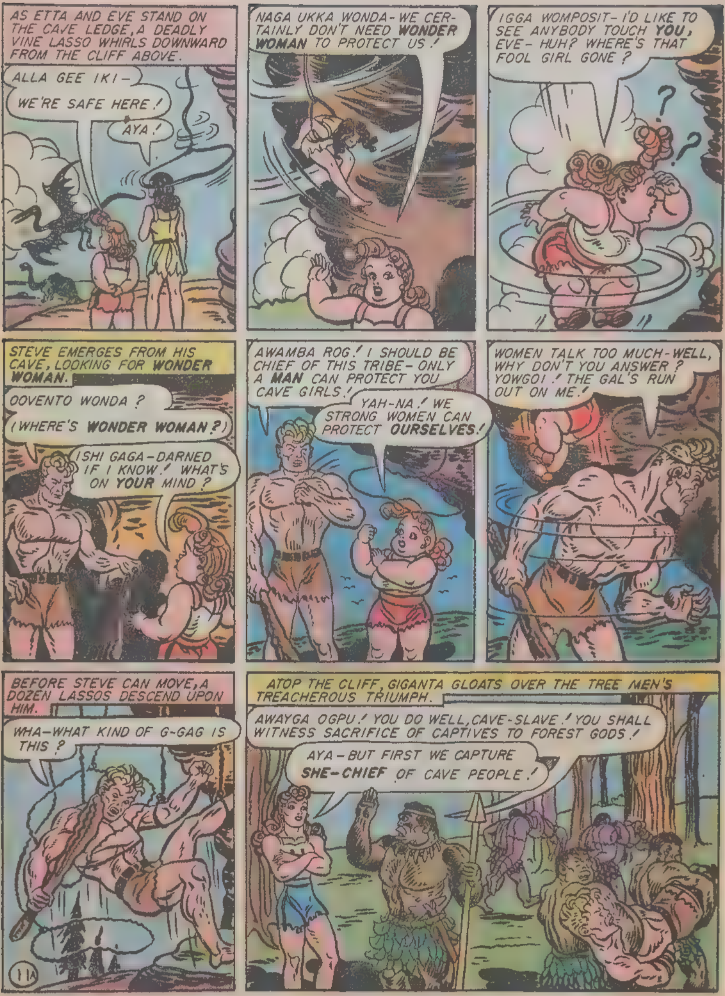
However far soldiers roam, they want to have some mail from home


REACHING A CAVE HIGH ON THE CLIFF FACE, THEY FIND IT CLOSED WITH A HUGE ROCK.
HOLEM UB-GUM DA! (MEANS: CAVE SHUT-SOMEBODY INSIDE!)
WONDER WOMAN PUSHES THE HUGE BOULDER ASIDE WITH ONE HAND
GOBBN! KIFF PUGNO! (MEANS: BE CAREFUL! MAY BE ENEMY WITHIN!)
ENTERING THE CAVE FIRST, WONDER WOMAN SEES GLOWING EYES GLARING FROM THE DARKNESS
POWERFUL FINGERS CLOSE ABOUT THE AMAZON'S THROAT AS SHE GRAPPLES WITH HER UNKNOWN ENEMY IN TOTAL DARKNESS
WHAM
SMACK
UG-ULP
AFTER A FURIOUS STRUGGLE, WONDER WOMAN DRAGS HER OPPONENT FROM THE CAVE.
GIGANTA!
AG WIR ITA-CRAK-EL! (IT'S THAT SHE AGAIN-I'LL KILL HER YET!)
THE TWO GIRLS TALK IN CAVE LANGUAGE.
THE CAVE PROTECTED YOU FROM VIOLET FLAME- YOU REMAIN HUMAN!
YES- WE'RE BOTH CAVE GIRLS NOW!
9A
FORGET OUR QUARREL, GIGANTA, AND JOIN OUR TRIBE!
NAY! NEVER WILL I JOIN THIS TRIBE LED BY A SHE- I GO TO THE TREE PEOPLE RULED BY A CHIEFMAN!

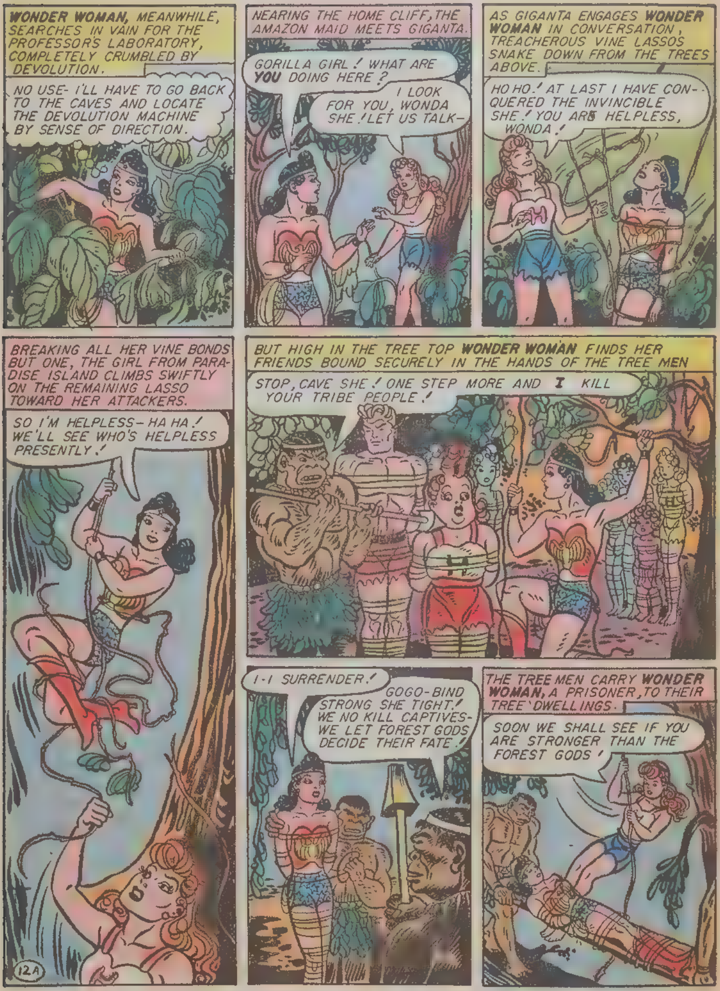
Collect Old Paper, Turn It In—Help Your Uncle Sam to Win


BUT GIGANTA, ENTERING THE FOREST, IS PROMPTLY SNARED BY THE SLY AND CRUEL TREE MEN WHOM SHE SEEKS.
ARR-RRGH! LET ME GO- I'M YOUR FRIEND!
HYEE-YEE! CAVE GIRL— OUR ENEMY!
GIGANTA IS CARRIED TO THE TREE HOUSE OF AGA, CHIEFMAN OF THE TRIBE.
I'M NOT A CAVE WOMAN- I DO YOU NO HARM-
YOU HUNT IN FOREST THAT BELONG TO US— YOU DIE!
WAIT-I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO DESTROY YOUR ENEMIES— THE CAVE PEOPLE!
UMGUG— LET THE SHE TALK, I WILL LISTEN!
I KNOW SECRET PATH TO CLIFF WHERE CAVE PEOPLE DWELL! I WILL LEAD TREE MEN TO CAVES-TAKE CAVE DWELLERS BY SURPRISE!
AGYUM- WILL DO! BUT IF YOU TRICK US- MY SPEAR FINISH YOU- GOWHAM!
THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS, MEAN-WHILE, MAKE THEMSELVES CAVE COSTUMES.
ITTA GLAMA GOO!
WHAT AM I SAYING? I THINK "AREN'T WE THE GLAMOUR GIRLS!" AND THEN THOSE FUNNY WORDS POP OUT OF MY MOUTH!
YOU'VE BECOME REGULAR CAVE GIRLS-THAT DEVOLUTIONIZER SET THE WORLD BACK MILLIONS OF YEARS! ONLY ZOOL'S APPAR-ATUS CAN EVOLVE US AGAIN- I MUST FIND THAT MACHINE AND REPAIR IT!
YAGGA-OO!
I MEAN, GO TO IT, BABE
WATCH OUT FOR ENEMIES WHILE I'M AWAY!
A GRANDA BUGWUMP!
I'M TELLING HER THAT NOBODY CAN PUT ANY-THING OVER ON US!

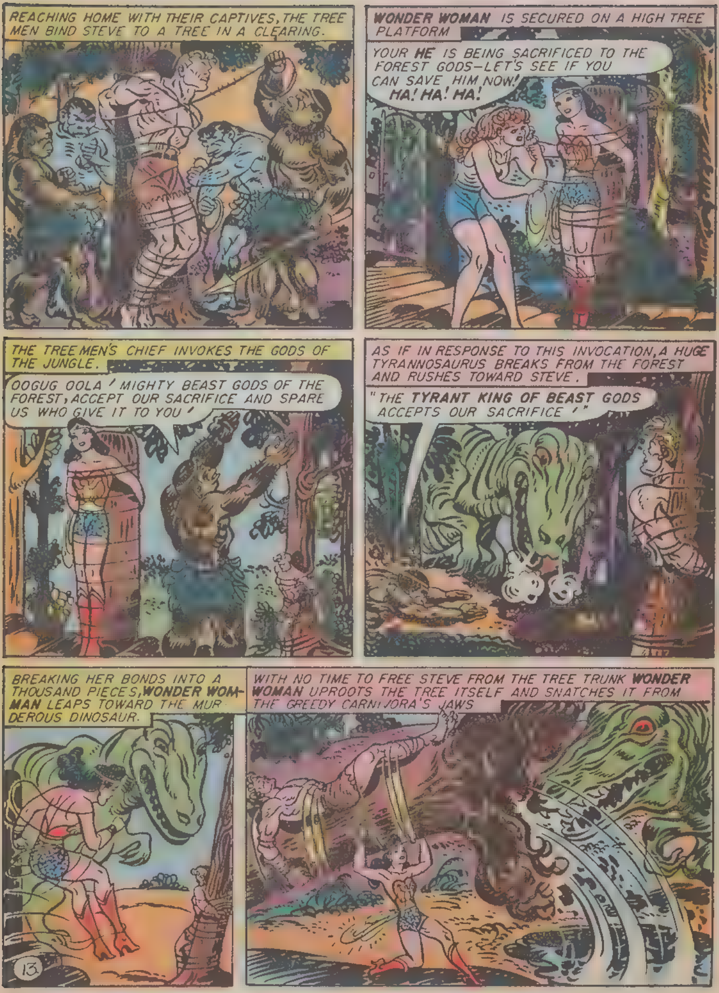
You Can Walk to School and Store! Saving Gas Helps Win the War!


AS ETTA AND EVE STAND ON THE CAVE LEDGE, A DEADLY VINE LASSO WHIRLS DOWNWARD FROM THE CLIFF ABOVE.
ALLA GEE IKI—
WE'RE SAFE HERE!
AYA!
NAGA UKKA WONDA—WE CERTAINLY DON'T NEED **WONDER WOMAN** TO PROTECT US!
IGGA WOMPOSIT—I'D LIKE TO SEE ANYBODY TOUCH **YOU,** EVE—HUH? WHERE'S THAT FOOL GIRL GONE?
? ?
STEVE EMERGES FROM HIS CAVE, LOOKING FOR **WONDER WOMAN.**
OOVENTO WONDA?
(WHERE'S **WONDER WOMAN?**)
ISHI GAGA—DARNED IF I KNOW! WHAT'S ON **YOUR** MIND?
AWAMBA ROG! I SHOULD BE CHIEF OF THIS TRIBE—ONLY A **MAN** CAN PROTECT YOU CAVE GIRLS!
YAH-NA! WE STRONG WOMEN CAN PROTECT **OURSELVES!**
WOMEN TALK TOO MUCH—WELL, WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER? YOWGOI! THE GAL'S RUN OUT ON ME!
BEFORE STEVE CAN MOVE, A DOZEN LASSOS DESCEND UPON HIM.
WHA—WHAT KIND OF G-GAG IS THIS?
11A
ATOP THE CLIFF, GIGANTA GLOATS OVER THE TREE MEN'S TREACHEROUS TRIUMPH.
AWAYGA OGPU! YOU DO WELL, CAVE-SLAVE! YOU SHALL WITNESS SACRIFICE OF CAPTIVES TO FOREST GODS!
AYA—BUT FIRST WE CAPTURE **SHE-CHIEF** OF CAVE PEOPLE!

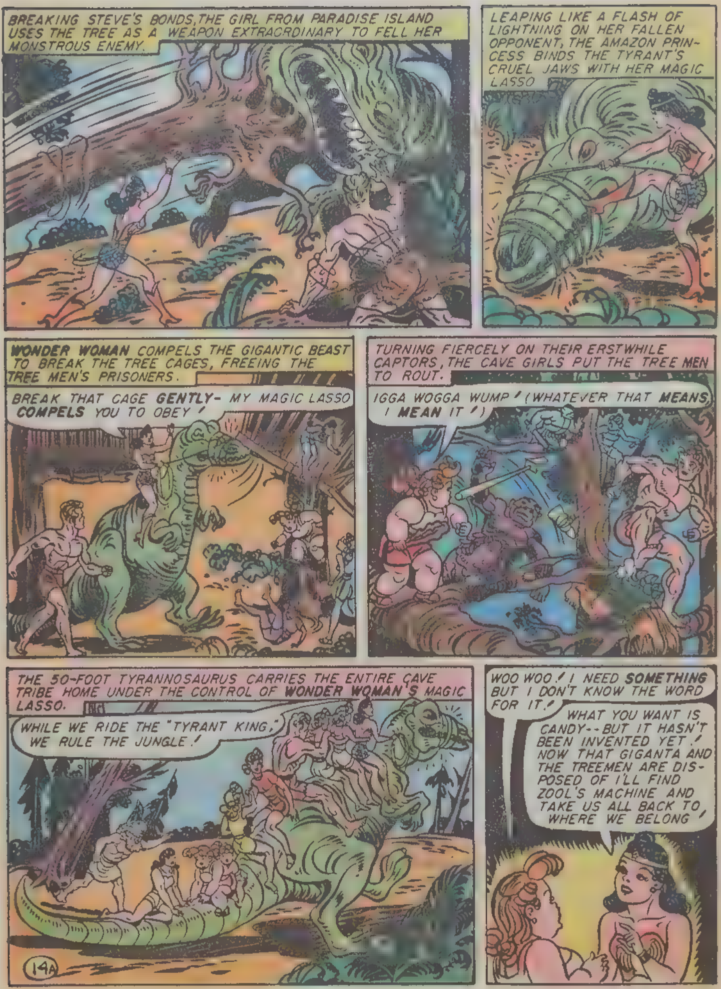
Boys Are Smart, Girls Are Wise, Black Markets Not to Patronize


WONDER WOMAN, MEANWHILE, SEARCHES IN VAIN FOR THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY, COMPLETELY CRUMBLED BY DEVOLUTION.
NO USE- I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO THE CAVES AND LOCATE THE DEVOLUTION MACHINE BY SENSE OF DIRECTION.
NEARING THE HOME CLIFF, THE AMAZON MAID MEETS GIGANTA.
GORILLA GIRL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I LOOK FOR YOU, WONDA SHE! LET US TALK—
AS GIGANTA ENGAGES WONDER WOMAN IN CONVERSATION, TREACHEROUS VINE LASSOS SNAKE DOWN FROM THE TREES ABOVE.
HO HO! AT LAST I HAVE CONQUERED THE INVINCIBLE SHE! YOU ARE HELPLESS, WONDA!
BREAKING ALL HER VINE BONDS BUT ONE, THE GIRL FROM PARADISE ISLAND CLIMBS SWIFTLY ON THE REMAINING LASSO TOWARD HER ATTACKERS.
SO I'M HELPLESS—HA HA! WE'LL SEE WHO'S HELPLESS PRESENTLY!
12A
BUT HIGH IN THE TREE TOP WONDER WOMAN FINDS HER FRIENDS BOUND SECURELY IN THE HANDS OF THE TREE MEN
STOP, CAVE SHE! ONE STEP MORE AND I KILL YOUR TRIBE PEOPLE!
I-I SURRENDER!
GOGO-BIND STRONG SHE TIGHT! WE NO KILL CAPTIVES- WE LET FOREST GODS DECIDE THEIR FATE!
THE TREE MEN CARRY WONDER WOMAN, A PRISONER, TO THEIR TREE DWELLINGS.
SOON WE SHALL SEE IF YOU ARE STRONGER THAN THE FOREST GODS!

IF YOU STILL HAVE METAL SCRAP, TURN IT IN TO BEAT THE JAP

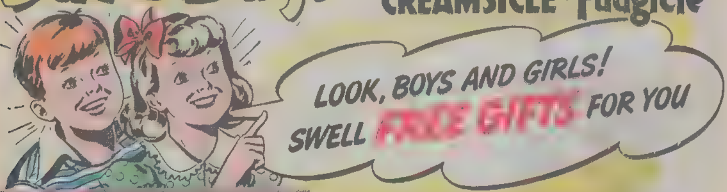

REACHING HOME WITH THEIR CAPTIVES, THE TREE MEN BIND STEVE TO A TREE IN A CLEARING.
WONDER WOMAN IS SECURED ON A HIGH TREE PLATFORM
YOUR HE IS BEING SACRIFICED TO THE FOREST GODS—LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN SAVE HIM NOW! HA! HA! HA!
THE TREE MEN'S CHIEF INVOKES THE GODS OF THE JUNGLE.
OOGUG OOLA! MIGHTY BEAST GODS OF THE FOREST, ACCEPT OUR SACRIFICE AND SPARE US WHO GIVE IT TO YOU!
AS IF IN RESPONSE TO THIS INVOCATION, A HUGE TYRANNOSAURUS BREAKS FROM THE FOREST AND RUSHES TOWARD STEVE.
"THE TYRANT KING OF BEAST GODS ACCEPTS OUR SACRIFICE!"
BREAKING HER BONDS INTO A THOUSAND PIECES, WONDER WOMAN LEAPS TOWARD THE MURDEROUS DINOSAUR.
WITH NO TIME TO FREE STEVE FROM THE TREE TRUNK WONDER WOMAN UPROOTS THE TREE ITSELF AND SNATCHES IT FROM THE GREEDY CARNIVORA'S JAWS

Turn Out Lights Not in Use—War Production Needs the "Juice"


BREAKING STEVE'S BONDS, THE GIRL FROM PARADISE ISLAND USES THE TREE AS A WEAPON EXTRAORDINARY TO FELL HER MONSTROUS ENEMY.
LEAPING LIKE A FLASH OF LIGHTNING ON HER FALLEN OPPONENT, THE AMAZON PRINCESS BINDS THE TYRANT'S CRUEL JAWS WITH HER MAGIC LASSO
WONDER WOMAN COMPELS THE GIGANTIC BEAST TO BREAK THE TREE CAGES, FREEING THE TREE MEN'S PRISONERS.
BREAK THAT CAGE GENTLY- MY MAGIC LASSO COMPELS YOU TO OBEY!
TURNING FIERCELY ON THEIR ERSTWHILE CAPTORS, THE CAVE GIRLS PUT THE TREE MEN TO ROUT.
IGGA WOGGA WUMP! (WHATEVER THAT MEANS, I MEAN IT!)
THE 50-FOOT TYRANNOSAURUS CARRIES THE ENTIRE CAVE TRIBE HOME UNDER THE CONTROL OF WONDER WOMAN'S MAGIC LASSO.
WHILE WE RIDE THE "TYRANT KING," WE RULE THE JUNGLE!
14A
WOO WOO! I NEED SOMETHING BUT I DON'T KNOW THE WORD FOR IT!
WHAT YOU WANT IS CANDY--BUT IT HASN'T BEEN INVENTED YET! NOW THAT GIGANTA AND THE TREEMEN ARE DISPOSED OF I'LL FIND ZOOL'S MACHINE AND TAKE US ALL BACK TO, WHERE WE BELONG!

Tin Cans in the Garbage Pile Are Just a Way of Saying "Heil!"

Save Bags FROM Popsicle* CREAMSICLE · Fudgicle*


LOOK, BOYS AND GIRLS!
SWELL FREE GIFTS FOR YOU

OTHER GIFTS FOR BAGS

For 350 Bags or 50¢ and 100 Bags

- #115 COMPLETE BOWLING GAME
- #133 CARTOON INSTRUCTION BOOK
- #233 KHAKI TOILET KIT
- #136 9-PC. MANICURE SET

For 200 Bags or 25¢ and 100 Bags

- #126 INDOOR BASEBALL
- #161 "CAMERA" PENCIL BOX
- #163 PISTOL & HOLSTER
- #171 SLIDE POCKET KNIFE
- #146 FLASHLIGHT
- #173 MEXICAN NOVELTY NECKLACE
- #149 3-PC PERFUME SET
- #175 33-IN. EXTENSION PERISCOPE

For 100 Bags or 10¢ and 50 Bags

- #135 FIRST AID KIT
- #125 PIN-UP PICTURES & PUZZLES

For 50 Bags or 5¢ and 25 Bags

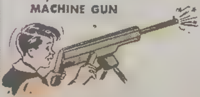
- #144 GAME & PUZZLE PACKAGE
- #263-282 FOREIGN POSTAGE PACKETS

AND MANY OTHERS

WAR SAVINGS STAMPS In such cases where we can not supply you with the premiums you select, we reserve the right to substitute one 10¢ U. S. War Savings Stamp for each 50 genuine bags submitted for prizes

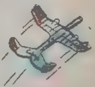
It's easy! Every time you buy a "POPSICLE," "CREAMSICLE," or "FUDGICLE" at your ice cream store, *Save the bags!* Pretty soon you'll have enough bags from these delicious frozen confections on-a-stick to get the free gifts you want!

Rapid Fire
MACHINE GUN

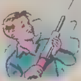


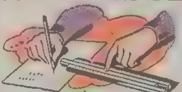
Big ack-ack gun . . 24½ inches long! Sounds like a real battle. Has swivel-head stand so you can aim in any direction. Easily converted into Tommy Gun by removing stand. Solid wood. Harmless. Thrilling fun! Premium #118 . . . 350 bags, or 50¢ and 150 bags.

Rocket Type
CATAPLANE



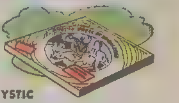
Special air-pressure catapult tube sends your CATAPLANE looping, diving, gliding and spinning through the air! Simple adjustments make your CATAPLANE fly like a real plane. Thrilling fun, indoors and outdoors. Premium #152 . 100 bags or 10¢ and 50 bags.





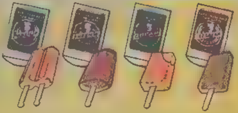
Junior G-Man
SECRET CODE KIT

It sends and receives secret G-Man code messages! Contains two alphabet slide rules and full, simple instructions. Thrills galore! Every boy and girl will enjoy it! Premium #174 . . 200 bags, or 25¢ and 100 bags.



MYSTIC
WHEEL OF KNOWLEDGE

Set the "Mystic Pointer" in center of magic wheel and presto! . . . It spins by **itself,** without anyone touching it, to right answer on quiz card. 12 sets of quiz cards included. Premium #147 . 350 bags, or 50¢ and 150 bags.



Start Saving Bags Today!

SEND BAGS TO "POPSICLE" SERVICE DEPARTMENT
(Nearest Address)

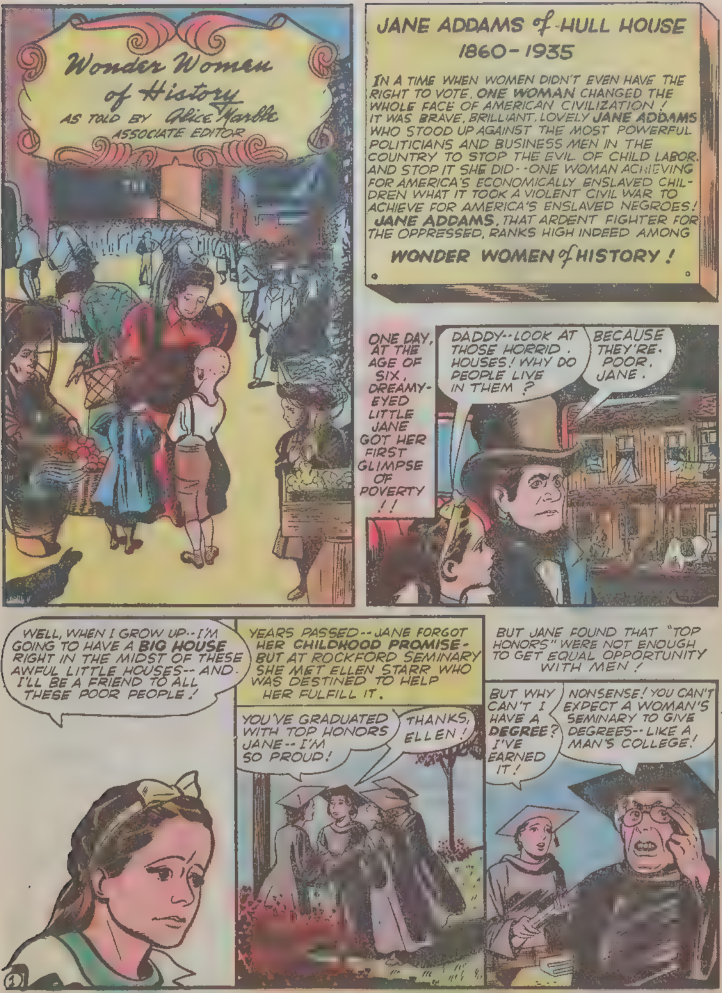
NEW YORK, N. Y. 601 W. 26th Street
CHICAGO, ILL. 1000 N. Ogden Avenue
LOS ANGELES, CAL. 2744 E. 11th Street
ATLANTA, GA. .... 325 Elizabeth St., N. E.

When you have the required number of bags for the Free Gift you desire, send them to the nearest "POPSICLE" Service Department. Ask your ice cream dealer for complete new gift list today!

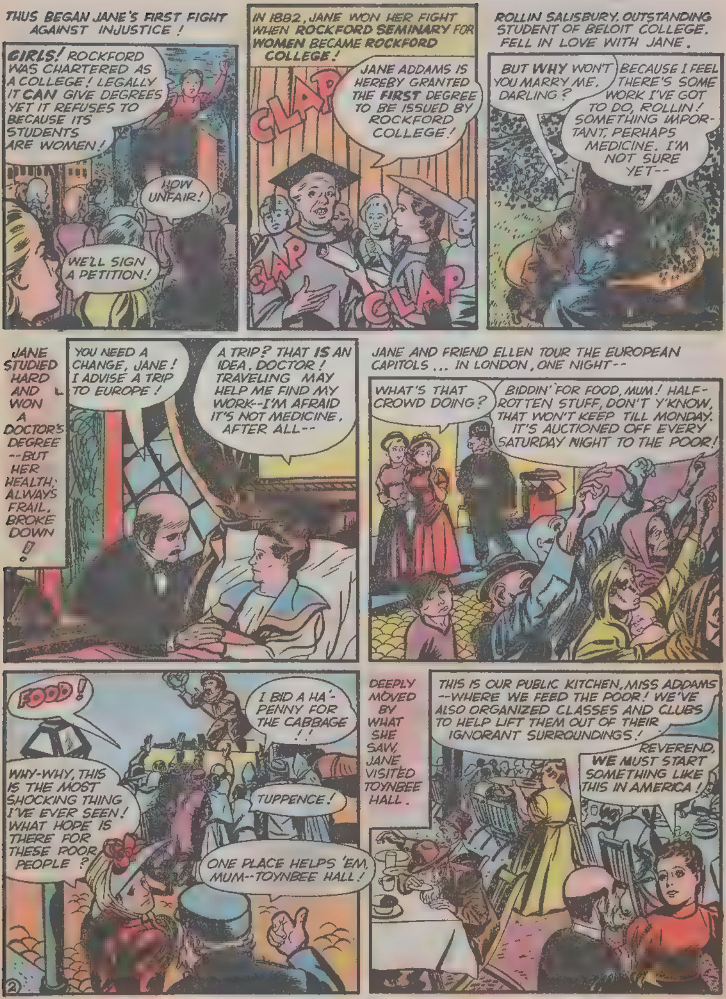
The above offer is void and is not extended in any State or locality where redemption or issuance thereof is prohibited or where any tax, license or other restriction is imposed upon the redemption or issuance thereof.

*Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

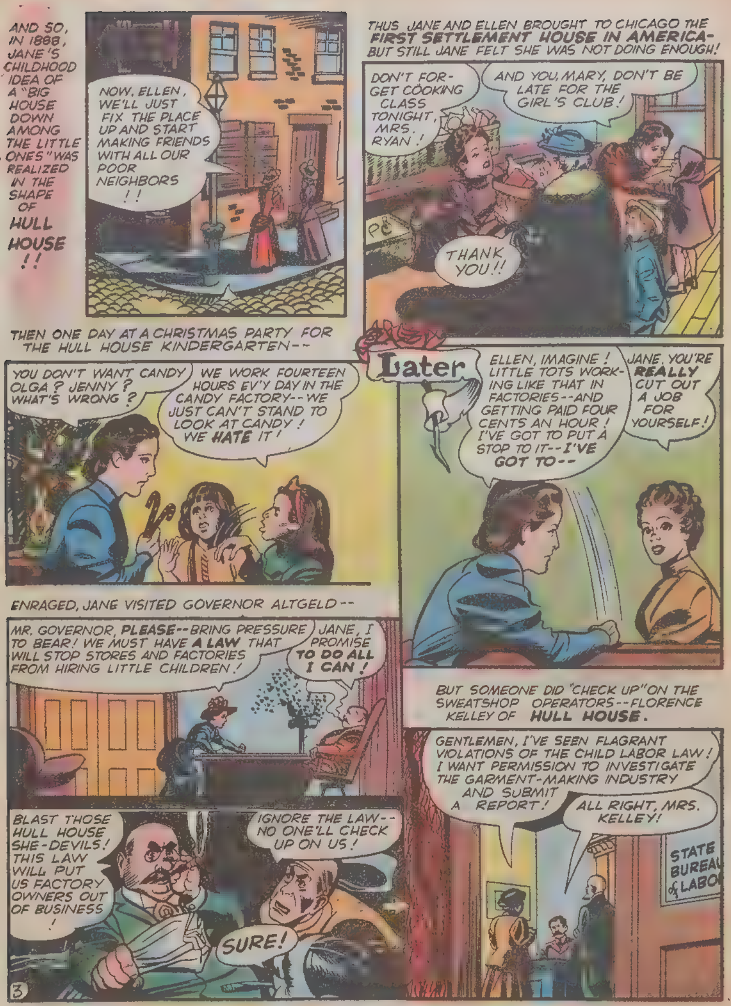
This offer effective until Jan. 1, 1945


Wonder Women of History
AS TOLD BY Alice Marble
ASSOCIATE EDITOR
JANE ADDAMS of HULL HOUSE
1860-1935
IN A TIME WHEN WOMEN DIDN'T EVEN HAVE THE RIGHT TO VOTE, ONE WOMAN CHANGED THE WHOLE FACE OF AMERICAN CIVILIZATION! IT WAS BRAVE, BRILLIANT, LOVELY JANE ADDAMS WHO STOOD UP AGAINST THE MOST POWERFUL POLITICIANS AND BUSINESS MEN IN THE COUNTRY TO STOP THE EVIL OF CHILD LABOR. AND STOP IT SHE DID--ONE WOMAN ACHIEVING FOR AMERICA'S ECONOMICALLY ENSLAVED CHILDREN WHAT IT TOOK A VIOLENT CIVIL WAR TO ACHIEVE FOR AMERICA'S ENSLAVED NEGROES! JANE ADDAMS, THAT ARDENT FIGHTER FOR THE OPPRESSED, RANKS HIGH INDEED AMONG
WONDER WOMEN of HISTORY!
ONE DAY, AT THE AGE OF SIX, DREAMY-EYED LITTLE JANE GOT HER FIRST GLIMPSE OF POVERTY!!
DADDY--LOOK AT THOSE HORRID HOUSES! WHY DO PEOPLE LIVE IN THEM?
BECAUSE THEY'RE POOR, JANE.
WELL, WHEN I GROW UP--I'M GOING TO HAVE A BIG HOUSE RIGHT IN THE MIDST OF THESE AWFUL LITTLE HOUSES--AND I'LL BE A FRIEND TO ALL THESE POOR PEOPLE!
1
YEARS PASSED--JANE FORGOT HER CHILDHOOD PROMISE--BUT AT ROCKFORD SEMINARY SHE MET ELLEN STARR WHO WAS DESTINED TO HELP HER FULFILL IT.
YOU'VE GRADUATED WITH TOP HONORS JANE--I'M SO PROUD!
THANKS, ELLEN!
BUT JANE FOUND THAT "TOP HONORS" WERE NOT ENOUGH TO GET EQUAL OPPORTUNITY WITH MEN!
BUT WHY CAN'T I HAVE A DEGREE? I'VE EARNED IT!
NONSENSE! YOU CAN'T EXPECT A WOMAN'S SEMINARY TO GIVE DEGREES--LIKE A MAN'S COLLEGE!

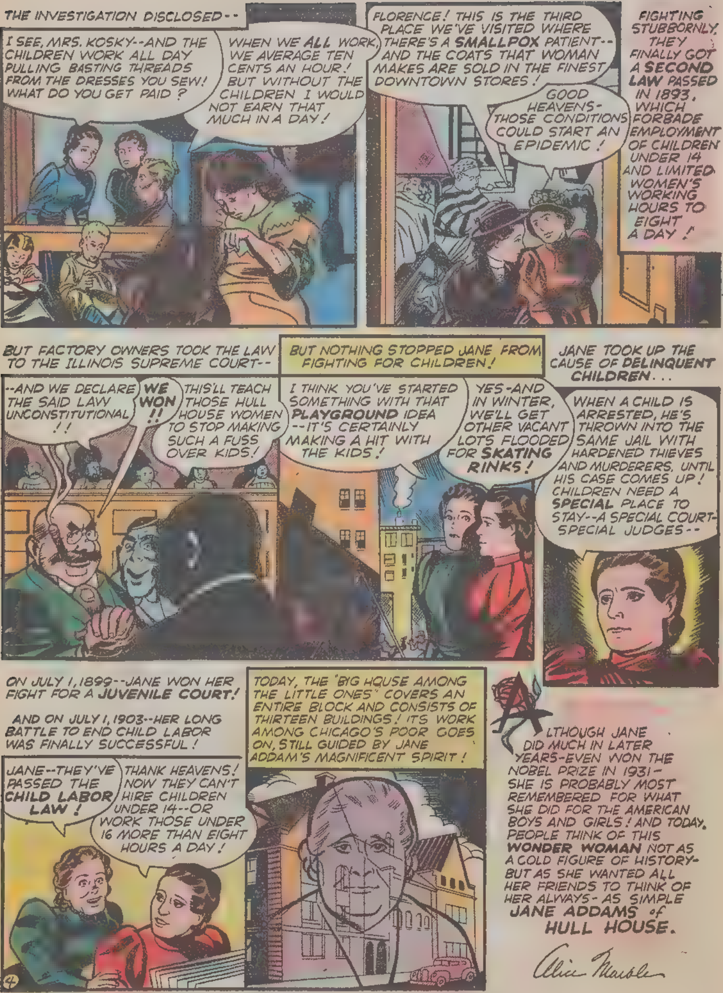
Waste Fats in Good Condition Help to Make Fine Ammunition


THUS BEGAN JANE'S FIRST FIGHT AGAINST INJUSTICE!
GIRLS! ROCKFORD WAS CHARTERED AS A COLLEGE! LEGALLY IT CAN GIVE DEGREES YET IT REFUSES TO BECAUSE ITS STUDENTS ARE WOMEN!
HOW UNFAIR!
WE'LL SIGN A PETITION!
IN 1882, JANE WON HER FIGHT WHEN ROCKFORD SEMINARY FOR WOMEN BECAME ROCKFORD COLLEGE!
CLAP
JANE ADDAMS IS HEREBY GRANTED THE FIRST DEGREE TO BE ISSUED BY ROCKFORD COLLEGE!
CLAP
CLAP
ROLLIN SALISBURY, OUTSTANDING STUDENT OF BELOIT COLLEGE, FELL IN LOVE WITH JANE.
BUT WHY WON'T YOU MARRY ME, DARLING?
BECAUSE I FEEL THERE'S SOME WORK I'VE GOT TO DO, ROLLIN! SOMETHING IMPORTANT, PERHAPS MEDICINE. I'M NOT SURE YET--
JANE STUDIED HARD AND WON A DOCTOR'S DEGREE --BUT HER HEALTH, ALWAYS FRAIL, BROKE DOWN!
YOU NEED A CHANGE, JANE! I ADVISE A TRIP TO EUROPE!
A TRIP? THAT IS AN IDEA, DOCTOR! TRAVELING MAY HELP ME FIND MY WORK--I'M AFRAID IT'S NOT MEDICINE, AFTER ALL--
JANE AND FRIEND ELLEN TOUR THE EUROPEAN CAPITOLS ... IN LONDON, ONE NIGHT--
WHAT'S THAT CROWD DOING?
BIDDIN' FOR FOOD, MUM! HALF-ROTTEN STUFF, DON'T Y'KNOW, THAT WON'T KEEP TILL MONDAY. IT'S AUCTIONED OFF EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT TO THE POOR!
FOOD!
I BID A HA'-PENNY FOR THE CABBAGE!!
WHY-WHY, THIS IS THE MOST SHOCKING THING I'VE EVER SEEN! WHAT HOPE IS THERE FOR THESE POOR PEOPLE?
TUPPENCE!
ONE PLACE HELPS 'EM, MUM--TOYNBEE HALL!
2
DEEPLY MOVED BY WHAT SHE SAW, JANE VISITED TOYNBEE HALL.
THIS IS OUR PUBLIC KITCHEN, MISS ADDAMS --WHERE WE FEED THE POOR! WE'VE ALSO ORGANIZED CLASSES AND CLUBS TO HELP LIFT THEM OUT OF THEIR IGNORANT SURROUNDINGS!
REVEREND, WE MUST START SOMETHING LIKE THIS IN AMERICA!

Boys and Girls, Every Day, Can Give War Aid in Many a Way—


AND SO, IN 1888, JANE'S CHILDHOOD IDEA OF A "BIG HOUSE DOWN AMONG THE LITTLE ONES" WAS REALIZED IN THE SHAPE OF **HULL HOUSE**!!
NOW, ELLEN, WE'LL JUST FIX THE PLACE UP AND START MAKING FRIENDS WITH ALL OUR POOR NEIGHBORS!!
THUS JANE AND ELLEN BROUGHT TO CHICAGO THE **FIRST SETTLEMENT HOUSE IN AMERICA**- BUT STILL JANE FELT SHE WAS NOT DOING ENOUGH!
DON'T FORGET COOKING CLASS TONIGHT, MRS. RYAN!
AND YOU, MARY, DON'T BE LATE FOR THE GIRL'S CLUB!
THANK YOU!!
THEN ONE DAY AT A CHRISTMAS PARTY FOR THE HULL HOUSE KINDERGARTEN--
YOU DON'T WANT CANDY OLGA? JENNY? WHAT'S WRONG?
WE WORK FOURTEEN HOURS EV'Y DAY IN THE CANDY FACTORY--WE JUST CAN'T STAND TO LOOK AT CANDY! WE **HATE** IT!
Later
ELLEN, IMAGINE! LITTLE TOTS WORKING LIKE THAT IN FACTORIES--AND GETTING PAID FOUR CENTS AN HOUR! I'VE GOT TO PUT A STOP TO IT--**I'VE GOT TO**--
JANE, YOU'RE **REALLY** CUT OUT A JOB FOR YOURSELF!
ENRAGED, JANE VISITED GOVERNOR ALTGELD--
MR. GOVERNOR, **PLEASE**--BRING PRESSURE TO BEAR! WE MUST HAVE **A LAW** THAT WILL STOP STORES AND FACTORIES FROM HIRING LITTLE CHILDREN!
JANE, I PROMISE **TO DO ALL I CAN**!
BLAST THOSE HULL HOUSE SHE-DEVILS! THIS LAW WILL PUT US FACTORY OWNERS OUT OF BUSINESS!
IGNORE THE LAW--NO ONE'LL CHECK UP ON US!
SURE!
BUT SOMEONE DID "CHECK UP" ON THE SWEATSHOP OPERATORS--FLORENCE KELLEY OF **HULL HOUSE**.
GENTLEMEN, I'VE SEEN FLAGRANT VIOLATIONS OF THE CHILD LABOR LAW! I WANT PERMISSION TO INVESTIGATE THE GARMENT-MAKING INDUSTRY AND SUBMIT A REPORT!
ALL RIGHT, MRS. KELLEY!
STATE BUREAU of LABO

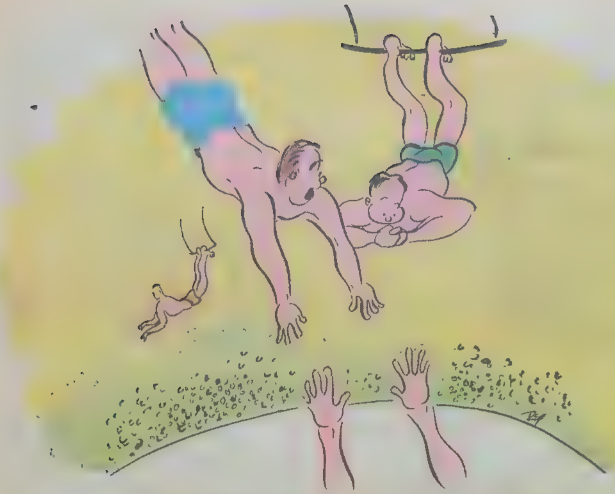
Every Time You Buy a Stamp, You Feed the Flame in Freedom's Lamp!


THE INVESTIGATION DISCLOSED--
I SEE, MRS. KOSKY--AND THE CHILDREN WORK ALL DAY PULLING BASTING THREADS FROM THE DRESSES YOU SEW! WHAT DO YOU GET PAID?
WHEN WE ALL WORK, WE AVERAGE TEN CENTS AN HOUR! BUT WITHOUT THE CHILDREN I WOULD NOT EARN THAT MUCH IN A DAY!
FLORENCE! THIS IS THE THIRD PLACE WE'VE VISITED WHERE THERE'S A SMALLPOX PATIENT--AND THE COATS THAT WOMAN MAKES ARE SOLD IN THE FINEST DOWNTOWN STORES!
GOOD HEAVENS-THOSE CONDITIONS COULD START AN EPIDEMIC!
FIGHTING STUBBORNLY, THEY FINALLY GOT A SECOND LAW PASSED IN 1893, WHICH FORBADE EMPLOYMENT OF CHILDREN UNDER 14 AND LIMITED WOMEN'S WORKING HOURS TO EIGHT A DAY!
BUT FACTORY OWNERS TOOK THE LAW TO THE ILLINOIS SUPREME COURT--
--AND WE DECLARE THE SAID LAW UNCONSTITUTIONAL!!
WE WON!!
THIS'LL TEACH THOSE HULL HOUSE WOMEN TO STOP MAKING SUCH A FUSS OVER KIDS!
BUT NOTHING STOPPED JANE FROM FIGHTING FOR CHILDREN!
I THINK YOU'VE STARTED SOMETHING WITH THAT PLAYGROUND IDEA--IT'S CERTAINLY MAKING A HIT WITH THE KIDS!
YES-AND IN WINTER, WE'LL GET OTHER VACANT LOTS FLOODED FOR SKATING RINKS!
JANE TOOK UP THE CAUSE OF DELINQUENT CHILDREN...
WHEN A CHILD IS ARRESTED, HE'S THROWN INTO THE SAME JAIL WITH HARDENED THIEVES AND MURDERERS, UNTIL HIS CASE COMES UP! CHILDREN NEED A SPECIAL PLACE TO STAY--A SPECIAL COURT-SPECIAL JUDGES--
ON JULY 1, 1899--JANE WON HER FIGHT FOR A JUVENILE COURT!
AND ON JULY 1, 1903--HER LONG BATTLE TO END CHILD LABOR WAS FINALLY SUCCESSFUL!
JANE--THEY'VE PASSED THE CHILD LABOR LAW!
THANK HEAVENS! NOW THEY CAN'T HIRE CHILDREN UNDER 14--OR WORK THOSE UNDER 16 MORE THAN EIGHT HOURS A DAY!
4
TODAY, THE "BIG HOUSE AMONG THE LITTLE ONES" COVERS AN ENTIRE BLOCK AND CONSISTS OF THIRTEEN BUILDINGS! ITS WORK AMONG CHICAGO'S POOR GOES ON, STILL GUIDED BY JANE ADDAM'S MAGNIFICENT SPIRIT!

ALTHOUGH JANE DID MUCH IN LATER YEARS-EVEN WON THE NOBEL PRIZE IN 1931-SHE IS PROBABLY MOST REMEMBERED FOR WHAT SHE DID FOR THE AMERICAN BOYS AND GIRLS! AND TODAY, PEOPLE THINK OF THIS **WONDER WOMAN** NOT AS A COLD FIGURE OF HISTORY-BUT AS SHE WANTED ALL HER FRIENDS TO THINK OF HER ALWAYS-AS SIMPLE **JANE ADDAMS** of **HULL HOUSE.**

Alice Marble

If You Have an Extra Quarter, Buy a Stamp to Make War Shorter



"Joe loses his grip every time he forgets his Wheaties."

IT'S REALLY NO JOKE. DAREDEVIL AERIAL PERFORMERS... LIKE ALL REAL ATHLETES,.. KNOW THE IMPORTANCE OF STAYING IN TOP PHYSICAL CONDITION. THEY KNOW IT HELPS TO EAT RIGHT... STARTING WITH BREAKFAST. AND MANY OF THE ATHLETIC GREATS HAVE BUILT THEIR FIRST IMPORTANT MEAL AROUND MAN-SIZED BOWLS OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."

GOOD NOURISHMENT? POSITIVELY... ALL THE WIDELY-KNOWN ESSENTIAL NOURISHMENT OF CHOICE WHOLE WHEAT.

GOOD FLAVOR? ABSOLUTELY... WHEATIES "SECOND-HELPING" FLAVOR WINS MANY A TOUGH CUSTOMER.

HELP YOURSELF TO GOOD NOURISHMENT, AND GOOD FLAVOR... AND GOOD FUN. HELP YOURSELF TO WHEATIES. YOU'LL FIND THAT FAMOUS "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS" IS MIGHTY GOOD EATING... MORNING, NOON, OR NIGHT.

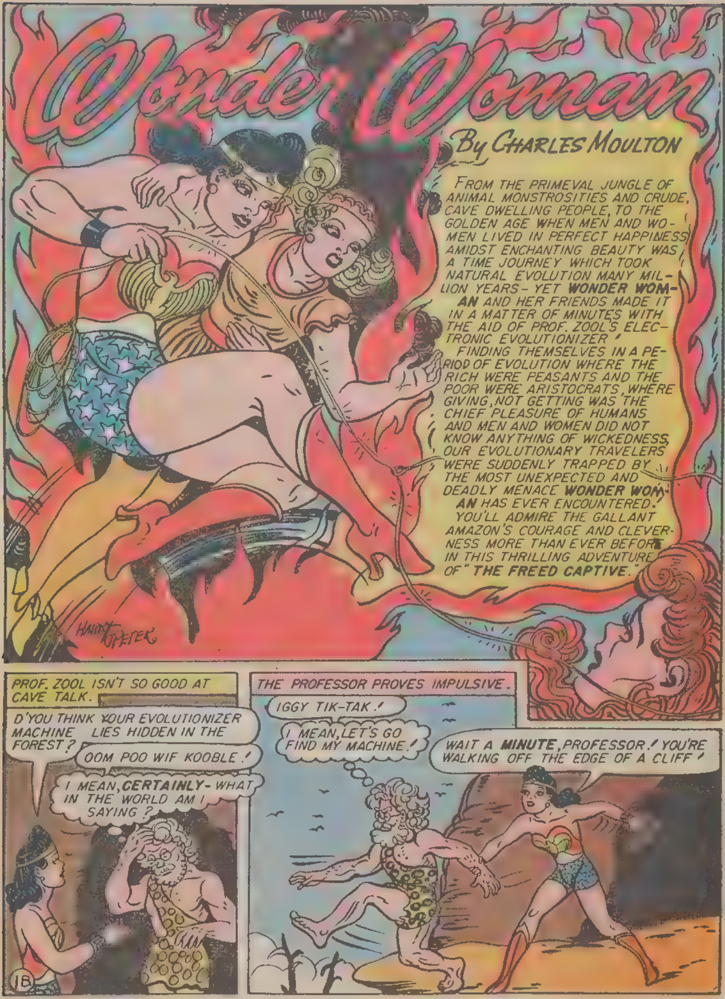
HEY, LOOK! SPECIAL OFFER GOOD ONLY WHILE OUR LIMITED SUPPLIES LAST. GET HANDSOME MECHANICAL PENCIL SHAPED LIKE BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL BAT... STREAMLINE CURVED TO FIT YOUR FINGERS. SEND 10¢ AND ONE WHEATIES BOX TOP TO GENERAL MILLS, INC., DEPT. 683, MINNEAPOLIS, 15, MINN. AND SEND TODAY!

WHEATIES
WHEATIES
Breakfast of Champions

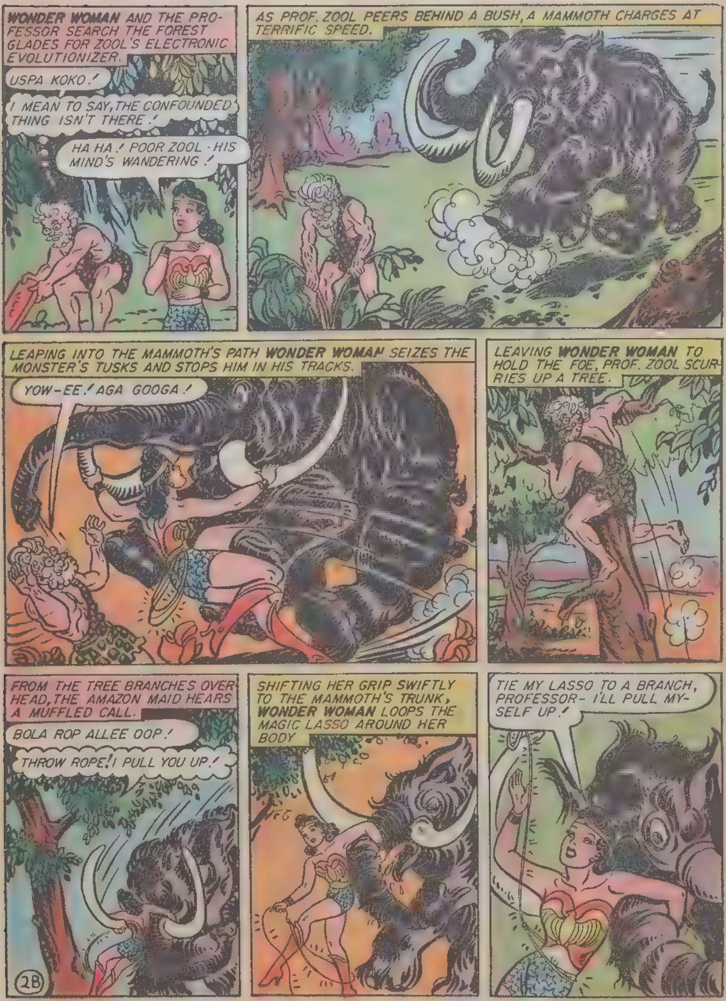
A PRODUCT OF GENERAL MILLS, INC.

"Breakfast of Champions"
WITH FRUIT AND MILK

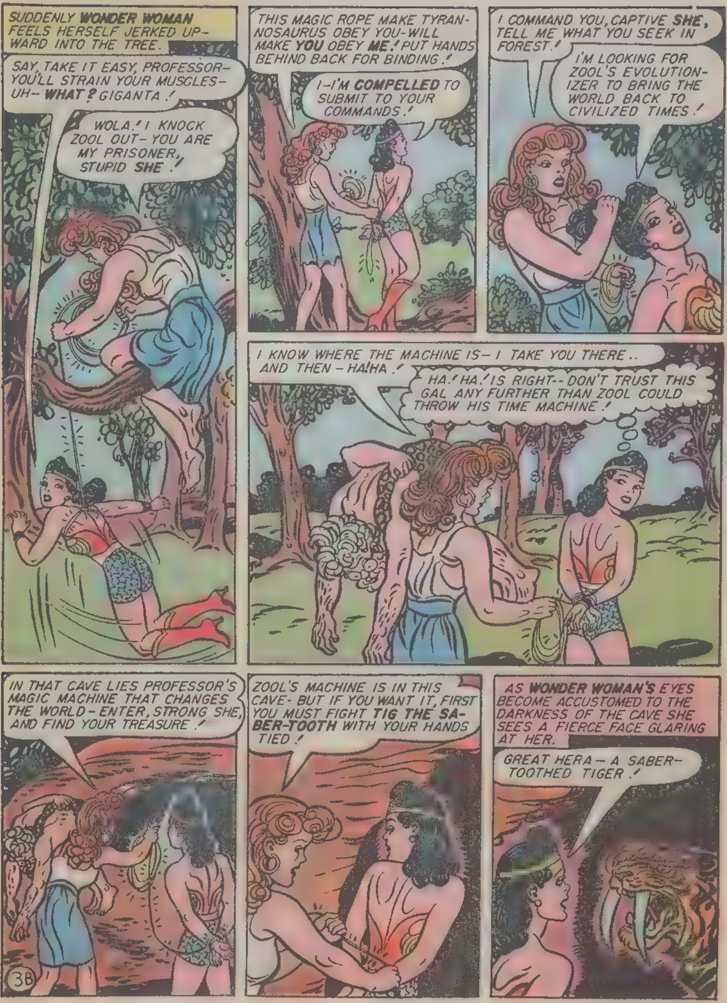
"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc.


Wonder Woman
By CHARLES MOULTON
FROM THE PRIMEVAL JUNGLE OF ANIMAL MONSTROSITIES AND CRUDE, CAVE DWELLING PEOPLE, TO THE GOLDEN AGE WHEN MEN AND WOMEN LIVED IN PERFECT HAPPINESS AMIDST ENCHANTING BEAUTY WAS A TIME JOURNEY WHICH TOOK NATURAL EVOLUTION MANY MILLION YEARS - YET **WONDER WOMAN** AND HER FRIENDS MADE IT IN A MATTER OF MINUTES WITH THE AID OF PROF. ZOOL'S ELECTRONIC EVOLUTIONIZER!
FINDING THEMSELVES IN A PERIOD OF EVOLUTION WHERE THE RICH WERE PEASANTS AND THE POOR WERE ARISTOCRATS, WHERE GIVING, NOT GETTING WAS THE CHIEF PLEASURE OF HUMANS AND MEN AND WOMEN DID NOT KNOW ANYTHING OF WICKEDNESS, OUR EVOLUTIONARY TRAVELERS WERE SUDDENLY TRAPPED BY THE MOST UNEXPECTED AND DEADLY MENACE **WONDER WOMAN** HAS EVER ENCOUNTERED!
YOU'LL ADMIRE THE GALLANT AMAZON'S COURAGE AND CLEVERNESS MORE THAN EVER BEFORE IN THIS THRILLING ADVENTURE OF "**THE FREED CAPTIVE**."
HARRY PETER
PROF. ZOOL ISN'T SO GOOD AT CAVE TALK.
D'YOU THINK YOUR EVOLUTIONIZER MACHINE LIES HIDDEN IN THE FOREST?
OOM POO WIF KOOBLE!
I MEAN, **CERTAINLY** - WHAT IN THE WORLD AM I SAYING?
THE PROFESSOR PROVES IMPULSIVE.
IGGY TIK-TAK!
I MEAN, LET'S GO FIND MY MACHINE!
WAIT A **MINUTE**, PROFESSOR! YOU'RE WALKING OFF THE EDGE OF A CLIFF!

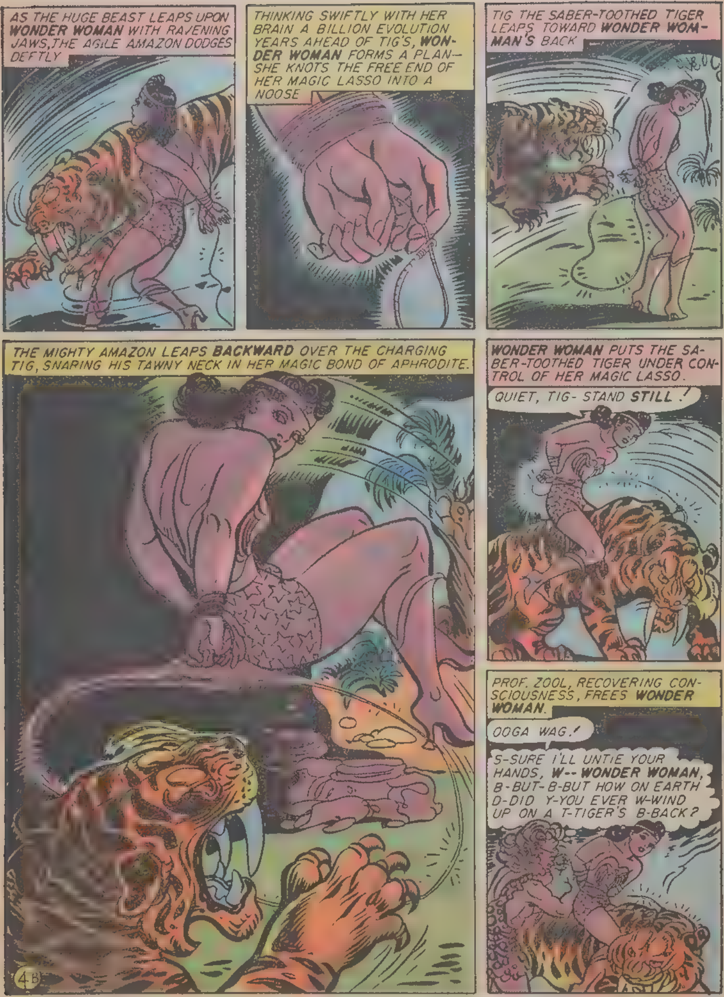
However far soldiers roam, they want to have some mail from home


WONDER WOMAN AND THE PROFESSOR SEARCH THE FOREST GLADES FOR ZOOL'S ELECTRONIC EVOLUTIONIZER.
USPA KOKO!
I MEAN TO SAY, THE CONFOUNDED THING ISN'T THERE!
HA HA! POOR ZOOL - HIS MIND'S WANDERING!
AS PROF. ZOOL PEERS BEHIND A BUSH, A MAMMOTH CHARGES AT TERRIFIC SPEED.
LEAPING INTO THE MAMMOTH'S PATH WONDER WOMAN SEIZES THE MONSTER'S TUSKS AND STOPS HIM IN HIS TRACKS.
YOW-EE! AGA GOOGA!
LEAVING WONDER WOMAN TO HOLD THE FOE, PROF. ZOOL SCURRIES UP A TREE.
FROM THE TREE BRANCHES OVERHEAD, THE AMAZON MAID HEARS A MUFFLED CALL.
BOLA ROP ALLEE OOP!
THROW ROPE! I PULL YOU UP!
28
SHIFTING HER GRIP SWIFTLY TO THE MAMMOTH'S TRUNK, WONDER WOMAN LOOPS THE MAGIC LASSO AROUND HER BODY
TIE MY LASSO TO A BRANCH, PROFESSOR- I'LL PULL MYSELF UP!

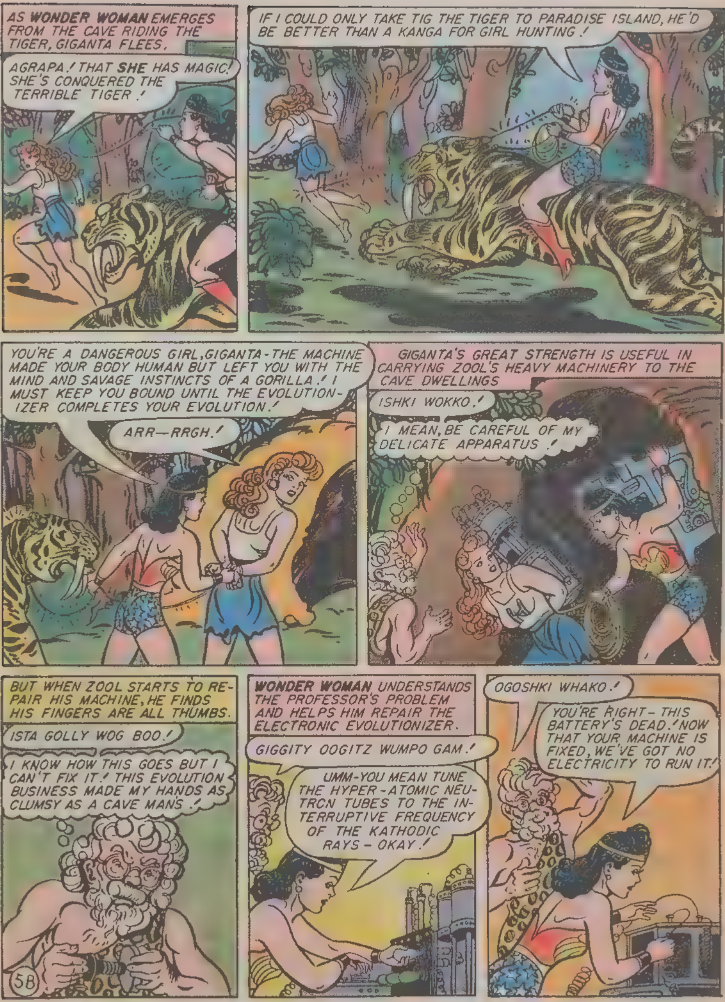
Collect Old Paper, Turn It In—Help Your Uncle Sam to Win


SUDDENLY **WONDER WOMAN** FEELS HERSELF JERKED UPWARD INTO THE TREE.
SAY, TAKE IT EASY, PROFESSOR—YOU'LL STRAIN YOUR MUSCLES—UH— **WHAT?** GIGANTA!
WOLA! I KNOCK ZOOL OUT— YOU ARE MY PRISONER, STUPID **SHE**!
THIS MAGIC ROPE MAKE TYRANNOSAURUS OBEY YOU-WILL MAKE **YOU** OBEY **ME**! PUT HANDS BEHIND BACK FOR BINDING!
I-I'M **COMPELLED** TO SUBMIT TO YOUR COMMANDS!
I COMMAND YOU, CAPTIVE **SHE**, TELL ME WHAT YOU SEEK IN FOREST!
I'M LOOKING FOR ZOOL'S EVOLUTIONIZER TO BRING THE WORLD BACK TO CIVILIZED TIMES!
I KNOW WHERE THE MACHINE IS— I TAKE YOU THERE.. AND THEN — HA! HA!
HA! HA! IS RIGHT-- DON'T TRUST THIS GAL ANY FURTHER THAN ZOOL COULD THROW HIS TIME MACHINE!
IN THAT CAVE LIES PROFESSOR'S MAGIC MACHINE THAT CHANGES THE WORLD- ENTER, STRONG SHE, AND FIND YOUR TREASURE!
ZOOL'S MACHINE IS IN THIS CAVE- BUT IF YOU WANT IT, FIRST YOU MUST FIGHT **TIG THE SABER-TOOTH** WITH YOUR HANDS TIED!
AS **WONDER WOMAN'S** EYES BECOME ACCUSTOMED TO THE DARKNESS OF THE CAVE SHE SEES A FIERCE FACE GLARING AT HER.
GREAT HERA — A SABER-TOOTHED TIGER!

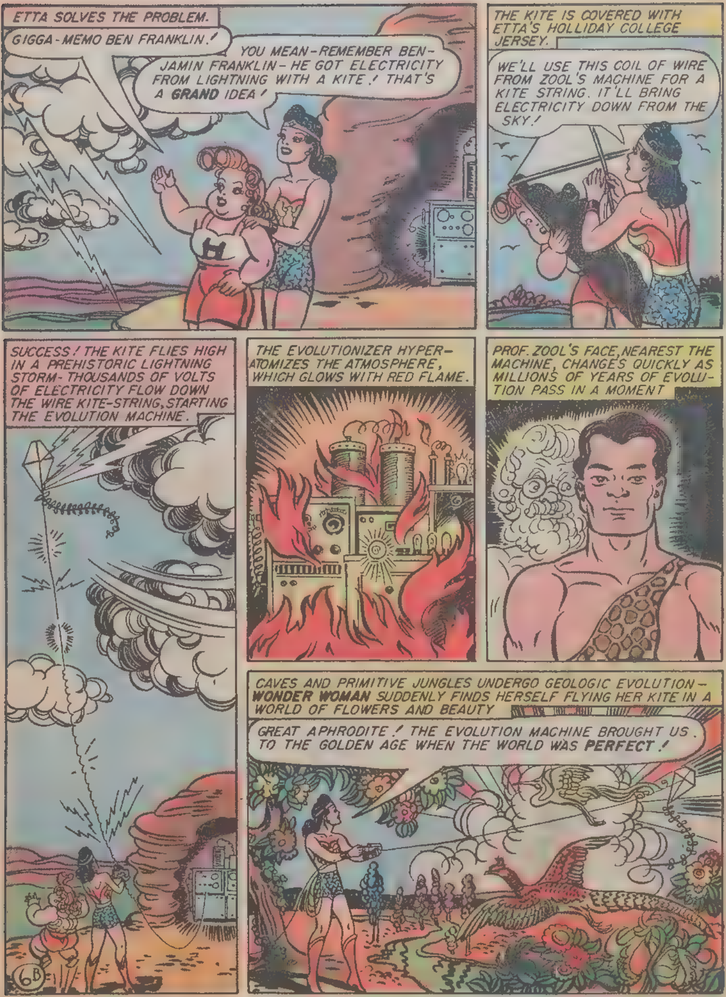
You Can Walk to School and Store! Saving Gas Helps Win the War!


AS THE HUGE BEAST LEAPS UPON WONDER WOMAN WITH RAVENING JAWS, THE AGILE AMAZON DODGES DEFTLY
THINKING SWIFTLY WITH HER BRAIN A BILLION EVOLUTION YEARS AHEAD OF TIG'S, WONDER WOMAN FORMS A PLAN-- SHE KNOTS THE FREE END OF HER MAGIC LASSO INTO A NOOSE
TIG THE SABER-TOOTHED TIGER LEAPS TOWARD WONDER WOMAN'S BACK
THE MIGHTY AMAZON LEAPS BACKWARD OVER THE CHARGING TIG, SNARING HIS TAWNY NECK IN HER MAGIC BOND OF APHRODITE.
48
WONDER WOMAN PUTS THE SABER-TOOTHED TIGER UNDER CONTROL OF HER MAGIC LASSO.
QUIET, TIG- STAND STILL!
PROF. ZOOL, RECOVERING CONSCIOUSNESS, FREES WONDER WOMAN.
OOGA WAG!
S-SURE I'LL UNTIE YOUR HANDS, W-- WONDER WOMAN, B-BUT-B-BUT HOW ON EARTH D-DID Y-YOU EVER W-WIND UP ON A T-TIGER'S B-BACK?

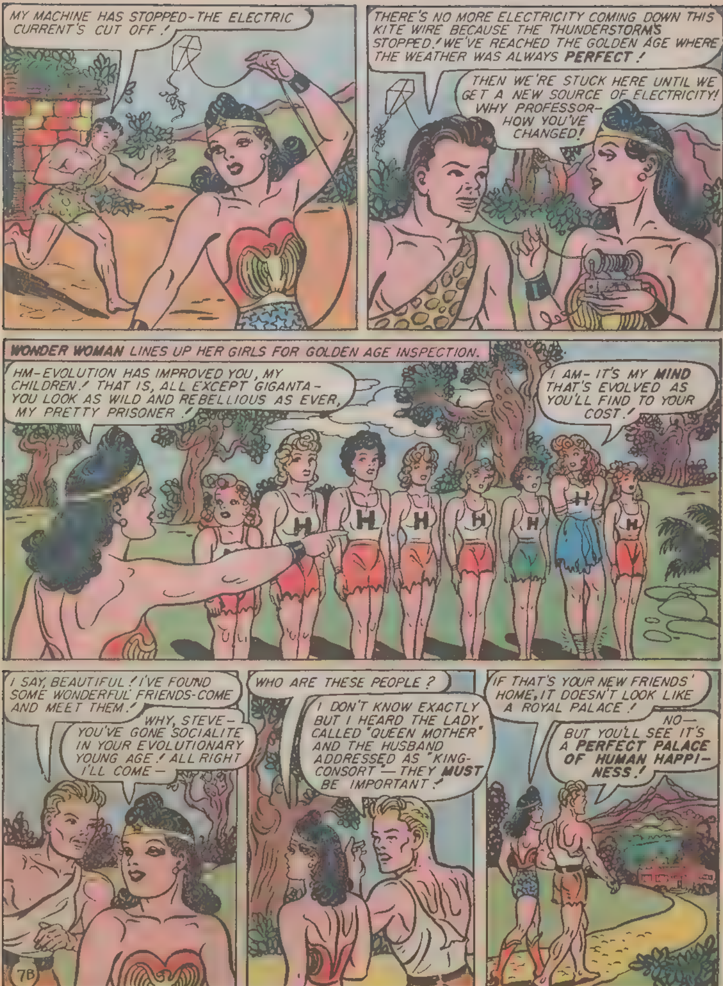
Boys Are Smart, Girls Are Wise, Black Markets Not to Patronize.


AS **WONDER WOMAN** EMERGES FROM THE CAVE RIDING THE TIGER, GIGANTA FLEES.
AGRAPA! THAT **SHE** HAS MAGIC! SHE'S CONQUERED THE TERRIBLE TIGER!
IF I COULD ONLY TAKE TIG THE TIGER TO PARADISE ISLAND, HE'D BE BETTER THAN A KANGA FOR GIRL HUNTING!
YOU'RE A DANGEROUS GIRL, GIGANTA - THE MACHINE MADE YOUR BODY HUMAN BUT LEFT YOU WITH THE MIND AND SAVAGE INSTINCTS OF A GORILLA! I MUST KEEP YOU BOUND UNTIL THE EVOLUTIONIZER COMPLETES YOUR EVOLUTION!
ARR—RRGH!
GIGANTA'S GREAT STRENGTH IS USEFUL IN CARRYING ZOOL'S HEAVY MACHINERY TO THE CAVE DWELLINGS
ISHKI WOKKO!
I MEAN, BE CAREFUL OF MY DELICATE APPARATUS!
BUT WHEN ZOOL STARTS TO REPAIR HIS MACHINE, HE FINDS HIS FINGERS ARE ALL THUMBS.
ISTA GOLLY WOG BOO!
I KNOW HOW THIS GOES BUT I CAN'T FIX IT! THIS EVOLUTION BUSINESS MADE MY HANDS AS CLUMSY AS A CAVE MANS!
58
WONDER WOMAN UNDERSTANDS THE PROFESSOR'S PROBLEM AND HELPS HIM REPAIR THE ELECTRONIC EVOLUTIONIZER.
GIGGITY OOGITZ WUMPO GAM!
UMM-YOU MEAN TUNE THE HYPER-ATOMIC NEUTRON TUBES TO THE INTERRUPTIVE FREQUENCY OF THE KATHODIC RAYS - OKAY!
OGOSHKI WHAKO!
YOU'RE RIGHT - THIS BATTERY'S DEAD! NOW THAT YOUR MACHINE IS FIXED, WE'VE GOT NO ELECTRICITY TO RUN IT!

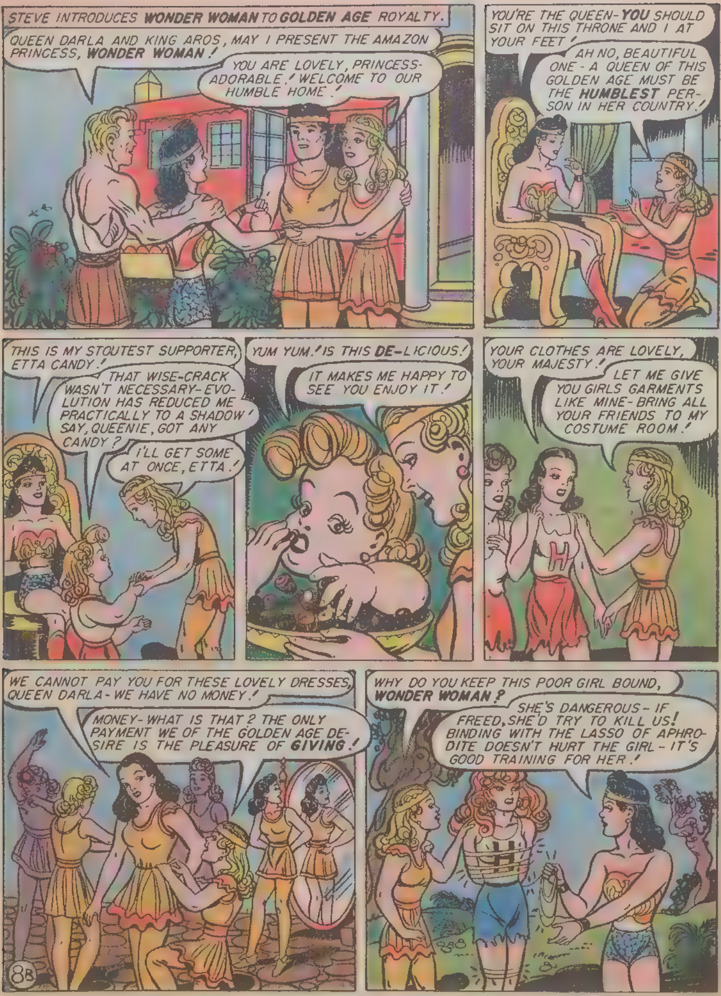
IF YOU STILL HAVE METAL SCRAP, TURN IT IN TO BEAT THE JAP


ETTA SOLVES THE PROBLEM.
GIGGA-MEMO BEN FRANKLIN!
YOU MEAN—REMEMBER BENJAMIN FRANKLIN—HE GOT ELECTRICITY FROM LIGHTNING WITH A KITE! THAT'S A **GRAND** IDEA!
THE KITE IS COVERED WITH ETTA'S HOLLIDAY COLLEGE JERSEY.
WE'LL USE THIS COIL OF WIRE FROM ZOOL'S MACHINE FOR A KITE STRING. IT'LL BRING ELECTRICITY DOWN FROM THE SKY!
SUCCESS! THE KITE FLIES HIGH IN A PREHISTORIC LIGHTNING STORM—THOUSANDS OF VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY FLOW DOWN THE WIRE KITE-STRING, STARTING THE EVOLUTION MACHINE.
6B
THE EVOLUTIONIZER HYPER-ATOMIZES THE ATMOSPHERE, WHICH GLOWS WITH RED FLAME.
PROF. ZOOL'S FACE, NEAREST THE MACHINE, CHANGES QUICKLY AS MILLIONS OF YEARS OF EVOLUTION PASS IN A MOMENT
CAVES AND PRIMITIVE JUNGLES UNDERGO GEOLOGIC EVOLUTION—**WONDER WOMAN** SUDDENLY FINDS HERSELF FLYING HER KITE IN A WORLD OF FLOWERS AND BEAUTY
GREAT APHRODITE! THE EVOLUTION MACHINE BROUGHT US TO THE GOLDEN AGE WHEN THE WORLD WAS **PERFECT**!

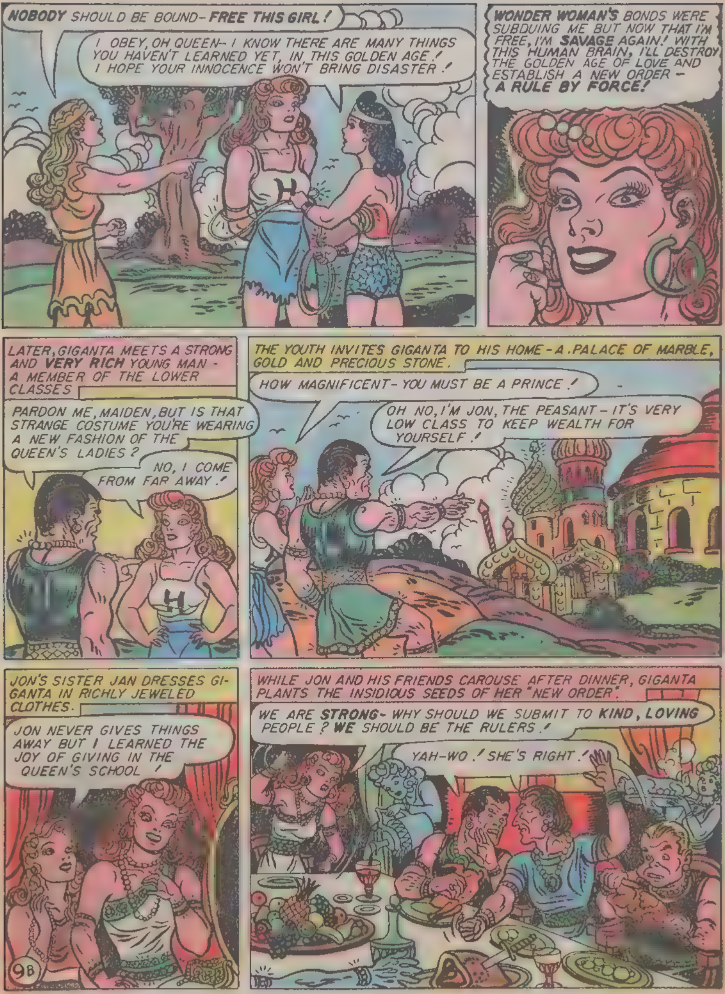
Turn Out Lights Not in Use—War Production Needs the "Juice"


MY MACHINE HAS STOPPED-THE ELECTRIC CURRENT'S CUT OFF!
THERE'S NO MORE ELECTRICITY COMING DOWN THIS KITE WIRE BECAUSE THE THUNDERSTORM'S STOPPED! WE'VE REACHED THE GOLDEN AGE WHERE THE WEATHER WAS ALWAYS **PERFECT**!
THEN WE'RE STUCK HERE UNTIL WE GET A NEW SOURCE OF ELECTRICITY! WHY PROFESSOR– HOW YOU'VE CHANGED!
WONDER WOMAN LINES UP HER GIRLS FOR GOLDEN AGE INSPECTION.
HM-EVOLUTION HAS IMPROVED YOU, MY CHILDREN! THAT IS, ALL EXCEPT GIGANTA-YOU LOOK AS WILD AND REBELLIOUS AS EVER, MY PRETTY PRISONER!
I AM- IT'S MY **MIND** THAT'S EVOLVED AS YOU'LL FIND TO YOUR COST!
I SAY, BEAUTIFUL! I'VE FOUND SOME WONDERFUL FRIENDS-COME AND MEET THEM!
WHY, STEVE– YOU'VE GONE SOCIALITE IN YOUR EVOLUTIONARY YOUNG AGE! ALL RIGHT I'LL COME–
WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?
I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY BUT I HEARD THE LADY CALLED "QUEEN MOTHER" AND THE HUSBAND ADDRESSED AS "KING-CONSORT"—THEY **MUST** BE IMPORTANT!
IF THAT'S YOUR NEW FRIENDS' HOME, IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A ROYAL PALACE!
NO— BUT YOU'LL SEE IT'S A **PERFECT PALACE OF HUMAN HAPPINESS**!

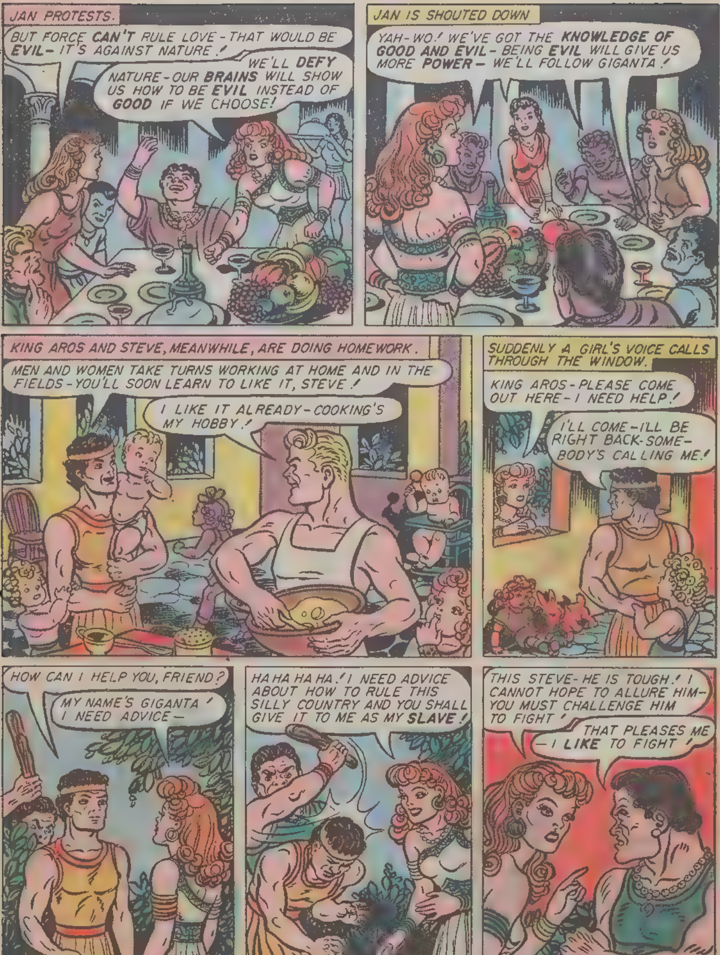
Tin Cans in the Garbage Pile Are Just a Way of Saying "Heil!"


STEVE INTRODUCES **WONDER WOMAN** TO **GOLDEN AGE** ROYALTY.
QUEEN DARLA AND KING AROS, MAY I PRESENT THE AMAZON PRINCESS, **WONDER WOMAN**!
YOU ARE LOVELY, PRINCESS-ADORABLE! WELCOME TO OUR HUMBLE HOME!
YOU'RE THE QUEEN-**YOU** SHOULD SIT ON THIS THRONE AND I AT YOUR FEET!
AH NO, BEAUTIFUL ONE - A QUEEN OF THIS GOLDEN AGE MUST BE THE **HUMBLEST** PERSON IN HER COUNTRY!
THIS IS MY STOUTEST SUPPORTER, ETTA CANDY!
THAT WISE-CRACK WASN'T NECESSARY-EVOLUTION HAS REDUCED ME PRACTICALLY TO A SHADOW! SAY, QUEENIE, GOT ANY CANDY?
I'LL GET SOME AT ONCE, ETTA!
YUM YUM! IS THIS **DE**-LICIOUS!
IT MAKES ME HAPPY TO SEE YOU ENJOY IT!
YOUR CLOTHES ARE LOVELY, YOUR MAJESTY!
LET ME GIVE YOU GIRLS GARMENTS LIKE MINE-BRING ALL YOUR FRIENDS TO MY COSTUME ROOM!
WE CANNOT PAY YOU FOR THESE LOVELY DRESSES, QUEEN DARLA-WE HAVE NO MONEY!
MONEY-WHAT IS THAT? THE ONLY PAYMENT WE OF THE GOLDEN AGE DESIRE IS THE PLEASURE OF **GIVING**!
8B
WHY DO YOU KEEP THIS POOR GIRL BOUND, **WONDER WOMAN**?
SHE'S DANGEROUS - IF FREED, SHE'D TRY TO KILL US! BINDING WITH THE LASSO OF APHRODITE DOESN'T HURT THE GIRL - IT'S GOOD TRAINING FOR HER!

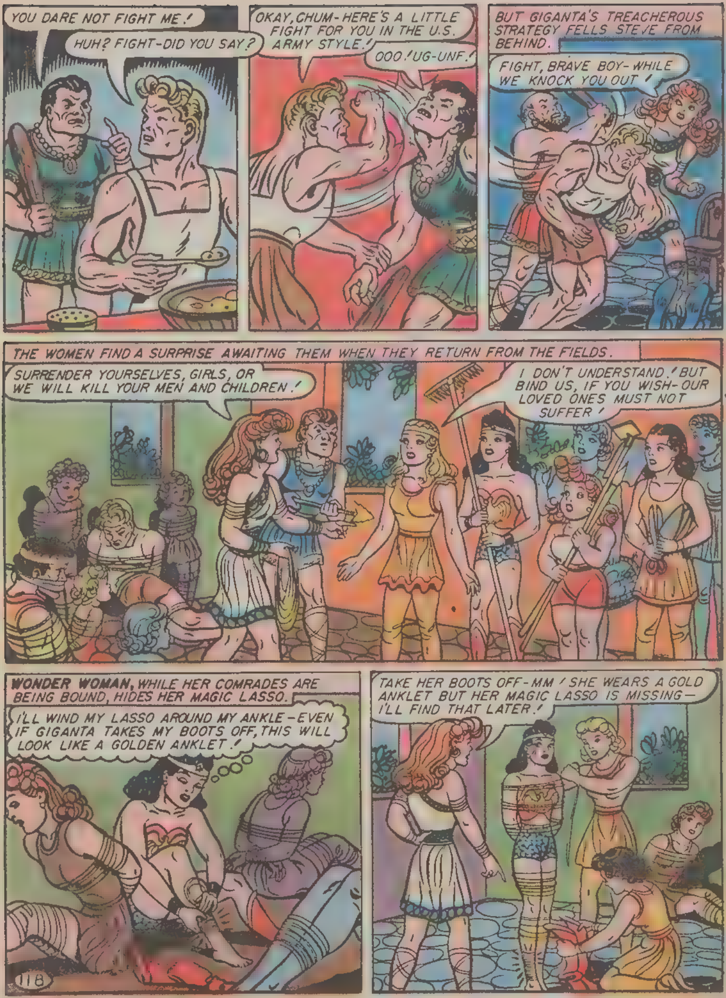
Waste Fats in Good Condition Help to Make Fine Ammunition


NOBODY SHOULD BE BOUND- **FREE THIS GIRL!**
I OBEY, OH QUEEN- I KNOW THERE ARE MANY THINGS YOU HAVEN'T LEARNED YET, IN THIS GOLDEN AGE! I HOPE YOUR INNOCENCE WON'T BRING DISASTER!
WONDER WOMAN'S BONDS WERE SUBDUING ME BUT NOW THAT I'M FREE, I'M **SAVAGE** AGAIN! WITH THIS HUMAN BRAIN, I'LL DESTROY THE GOLDEN AGE OF LOVE AND ESTABLISH A NEW ORDER — **A RULE BY FORCE!**
LATER, GIGANTA MEETS A STRONG AND **VERY RICH** YOUNG MAN - A MEMBER OF THE LOWER CLASSES
PARDON ME, MAIDEN, BUT IS THAT STRANGE COSTUME YOU'RE WEARING A NEW FASHION OF THE QUEEN'S LADIES?
NO, I COME FROM FAR AWAY!
THE YOUTH INVITES GIGANTA TO HIS HOME - A PALACE OF MARBLE, GOLD AND PRECIOUS STONE.
HOW MAGNIFICENT- YOU MUST BE A PRINCE!
OH NO, I'M JON, THE PEASANT - IT'S VERY LOW CLASS TO KEEP WEALTH FOR YOURSELF!
JON'S SISTER JAN DRESSES GIGANTA IN RICHLY JEWELED CLOTHES.
JON NEVER GIVES THINGS AWAY BUT I LEARNED THE JOY OF GIVING IN THE QUEEN'S SCHOOL!
WHILE JON AND HIS FRIENDS CAROUSE AFTER DINNER, GIGANTA PLANTS THE INSIDIOUS SEEDS OF HER "NEW ORDER".
WE ARE **STRONG**- WHY SHOULD WE SUBMIT TO **KIND, LOVING** PEOPLE? **WE** SHOULD BE THE RULERS!
YAH-WO! SHE'S RIGHT!
H
H
9B

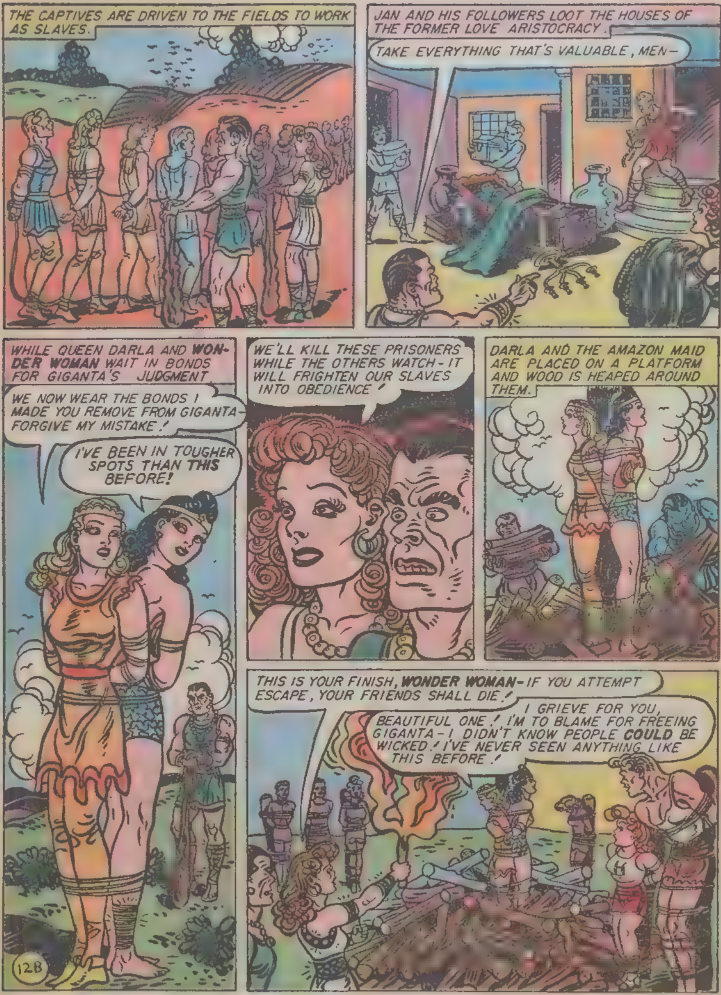
Boys and Girls, Every Day, Can Give War Aid in Many a Way—


JAN PROTESTS.
BUT FORCE **CAN'T** RULE LOVE - THAT WOULD BE **EVIL** - IT'S AGAINST NATURE!
WE'LL **DEFY** NATURE - OUR **BRAINS** WILL SHOW US HOW TO BE **EVIL** INSTEAD OF **GOOD** IF WE CHOOSE!
JAN IS SHOUTED DOWN
YAH-WO! WE'VE GOT THE **KNOWLEDGE OF GOOD AND EVIL** - BEING **EVIL** WILL GIVE US MORE **POWER** - WE'LL FOLLOW GIGANTA!
KING AROS AND STEVE, MEANWHILE, ARE DOING HOMEWORK.
MEN AND WOMEN TAKE TURNS WORKING AT HOME AND IN THE FIELDS - YOU'LL SOON LEARN TO LIKE IT, STEVE!
I LIKE IT ALREADY - COOKING'S MY HOBBY!
SUDDENLY A GIRL'S VOICE CALLS THROUGH THE WINDOW.
KING AROS - PLEASE COME OUT HERE - I NEED HELP!
I'LL COME - I'LL BE RIGHT BACK - SOMEBODY'S CALLING ME!
HOW CAN I HELP YOU, FRIEND?
MY NAME'S GIGANTA! I NEED ADVICE -
10 B.
HA HA HA HA! I NEED ADVICE ABOUT HOW TO RULE THIS SILLY COUNTRY AND YOU SHALL GIVE IT TO ME AS MY **SLAVE**!
THIS STEVE - HE IS TOUGH! I CANNOT HOPE TO ALLURE HIM - YOU MUST CHALLENGE HIM TO FIGHT!
THAT PLEASES ME - I **LIKE** TO FIGHT!

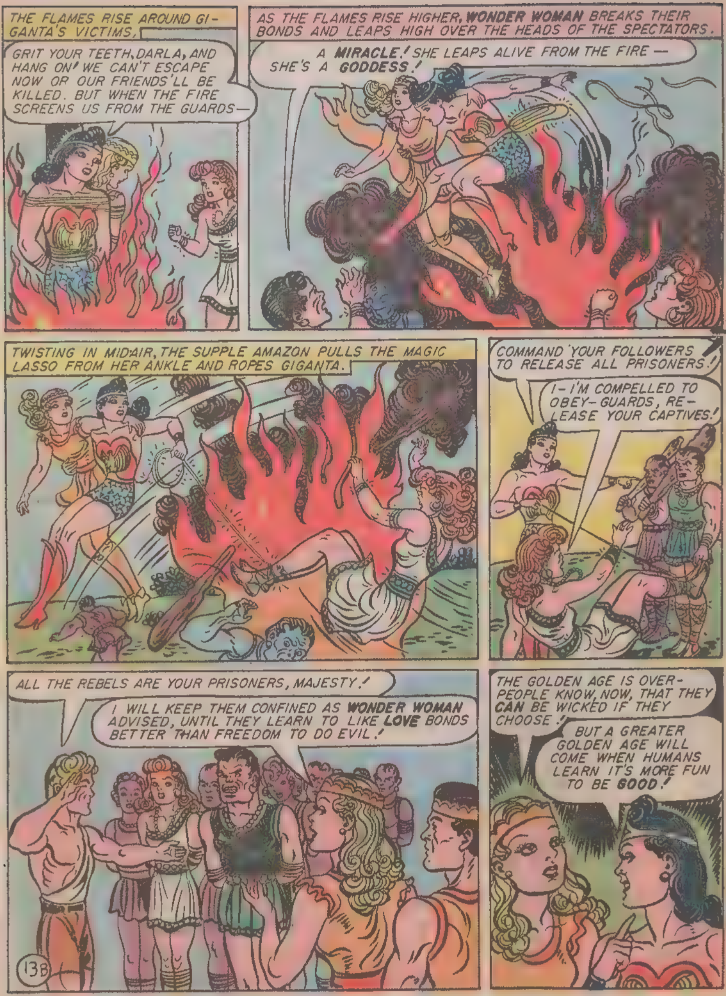
Every Time You Buy a Stamp, You Feed the Flame in Freedom's Lamp!


YOU DARE NOT FIGHT ME!
HUH? FIGHT-DID YOU SAY?
OKAY, CHUM-HERE'S A LITTLE FIGHT FOR YOU IN THE U.S. ARMY STYLE!
OOO! UG-UNF!
BUT GIGANTA'S TREACHEROUS STRATEGY FELLS STEVE FROM BEHIND.
FIGHT, BRAVE BOY-WHILE WE KNOCK YOU OUT!
THE WOMEN FIND A SURPRISE AWAITING THEM WHEN THEY RETURN FROM THE FIELDS.
SURRENDER YOURSELVES, GIRLS, OR WE WILL KILL YOUR MEN AND CHILDREN!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND! BUT BIND US, IF YOU WISH-OUR LOVED ONES MUST NOT SUFFER!
WONDER WOMAN, WHILE HER COMRADES ARE BEING BOUND, HIDES HER MAGIC LASSO.
I'LL WIND MY LASSO AROUND MY ANKLE-EVEN IF GIGANTA TAKES MY BOOTS OFF, THIS WILL LOOK LIKE A GOLDEN ANKLET!
TAKE HER BOOTS OFF-MM! SHE WEARS A GOLD ANKLET BUT HER MAGIC LASSO IS MISSING-I'LL FIND THAT LATER!

If You Have an Extra Quarter, Buy a Stamp to Make War Shorter


THE CAPTIVES ARE DRIVEN TO THE FIELDS TO WORK AS SLAVES.
JAN AND HIS FOLLOWERS LOOT THE HOUSES OF THE FORMER LOVE ARISTOCRACY.
TAKE EVERYTHING THAT'S VALUABLE, MEN—
WHILE QUEEN DARLA AND WONDER WOMAN WAIT IN BONDS FOR GIGANTA'S JUDGMENT
WE NOW WEAR THE BONDS I MADE YOU REMOVE FROM GIGANTA—FORGIVE MY MISTAKE!
I'VE BEEN IN TOUGHER SPOTS THAN THIS BEFORE!
12B
WE'LL KILL THESE PRISONERS WHILE THE OTHERS WATCH—IT WILL FRIGHTEN OUR SLAVES INTO OBEDIENCE!
DARLA AND THE AMAZON MAID ARE PLACED ON A PLATFORM AND WOOD IS HEAPED AROUND THEM.
THIS IS YOUR FINISH, WONDER WOMAN—IF YOU ATTEMPT ESCAPE, YOUR FRIENDS SHALL DIE!
I GRIEVE FOR YOU, BEAUTIFUL ONE! I'M TO BLAME FOR FREEING GIGANTA—I DIDN'T KNOW PEOPLE COULD BE WICKED! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE!

However far soldiers roam, they want to have some mail from home


THE FLAMES RISE AROUND GIGANTA'S VICTIMS.
GRIT YOUR TEETH, DARLA, AND HANG ON! WE CAN'T ESCAPE NOW OR OUR FRIENDS'LL BE KILLED. BUT WHEN THE FIRE SCREENS US FROM THE GUARDS—
AS THE FLAMES RISE HIGHER, **WONDER WOMAN** BREAKS THEIR BONDS AND LEAPS HIGH OVER THE HEADS OF THE SPECTATORS.
A **MIRACLE!** SHE LEAPS ALIVE FROM THE FIRE — SHE'S A **GODDESS!**
TWISTING IN MID-AIR, THE SUPPLE AMAZON PULLS THE MAGIC LASSO FROM HER ANKLE AND ROPES GIGANTA.
COMMAND YOUR FOLLOWERS TO RELEASE ALL PRISONERS!
I-I'M COMPELLED TO OBEY—GUARDS, RELEASE YOUR CAPTIVES!
ALL THE REBELS ARE YOUR PRISONERS, MAJESTY!
I WILL KEEP THEM CONFINED AS **WONDER WOMAN** ADVISED, UNTIL THEY LEARN TO LIKE **LOVE** BONDS BETTER THAN FREEDOM TO DO EVIL!
138
THE GOLDEN AGE IS OVER—PEOPLE KNOW, NOW, THAT THEY **CAN** BE WICKED IF THEY CHOOSE!
BUT A GREATER GOLDEN AGE WILL COME WHEN HUMANS LEARN IT'S MORE FUN TO BE **GOOD!**

DEATH STALKS THE CONVOY!

A HOP HARRIGAN STORY

THE RAF FLYER puffed wearily on his cigarette, its smoke mingling with the dull grey fog of the English night. A dozen yards away, a ground crew was sweating over a Sunderland Flying Boat—loading it with two-ton mines.

The Englishman sighed. "You have no idea how beastly *dull* aerial mine-laying is!" he said. "You never know whether your mines will hit an enemy ship or not. Why, a Nazi minesweeper might come right out after you and sweep them all up. You just drop your mines—and fly home.

In silence, the three flyers watched the heavy crane at the field's edge lift the two-ton mines onto trolleys.

"I wouldn't want one of them babies to fall on my toe!" gasped the red-haired American flyer, standing beside the Englishman. Tank's flying partner, Hop Harrigan, turned toward Farrell. He liked the RAF man, not only because Farrell seemed a right guy—but because it was he who had gotten permission for Hop and Tank to escort the Sunderland on its mine-laying mission that night over the Bay of Biscay. In London to deliver confidential papers, the two Yanks were finding time heavy on their hands waiting for new orders to come in. This was at least something to do!

"Maybe it's not as exciting as flying pursuits!" Hop said. "But it's important. Don't you forget that!"

Farrel shrugged, but managed a smile. The signal came then. The Sunderland was ready. Farrell streaked toward the bomber, its four Bristol Pegasus engines already roaring. The Americans piled into the warming Spitfires.

It was a black night, full of mist—perfect for their mission. It would take careful, precise navigation to find the exact spots in the ocean in which to drop those missiles of death and destruction. Hop was thinking of that, at the controls of the Spitfire—admiring the skill of the navigator who could find those spots.

Flying at a mere 180 m.p.h. to match the Sunderland's cruising speed, Hop Harrigan thought of other things. He had brought secret papers to London, knowing nothing of their contents. Yet the day after he had delivered them, American troops steamed out of Britain. Even now, the convoy was heading south—Hop guessed toward Africa.

Tilting the wings of his plane, his breath caught a little. For just below him loomed huge, dark shapes, and he knew what they were—the American convoy!

A half hour later, he saw the Sunderland dip low. It all but skimmed the water. Hurtling from its belly, a long

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torpedo-like shape parachuted down. Hop watched curiously as the mine hit the water, disappeared below the surface. The parachute automatically pulled free, drifted away out of sight. No telltale parachutes remained to warn the Nazis!

The job was over quickly. Emptied of mines, the huge ship headed for home, the two Spitfires flying in her wake like a couple of fledgling birds after their mother.

Hop saw them then—six Focke-Wulf 190's. He pressed the stick-trips, ready for trouble. But to the Yank ace's amazement, no trouble came! The Nazi ships *couldn't* have failed to sight them! Why hadn't they stopped to fight? It would have been easy pickings, thought Hop—a slow bomber and two fighters matched against six Nazi fighters!

Hop had no time to wonder then. Bullets were suddenly ripping his left wing, bursting into the cockpit. Pain seared his right arm. It hung limp. Wincing, he forced it into action.

Incredible as it seemed, those bullets were coming from the British Sunderland! Gritting his teeth against the pain, Hop pushed against the stick, sent the Spitfire into a screaming dive. He zoomed up, sent a short burst into the Sunderland's underside.

The bomber's guns continued to chatter. Hop glimpsed Tank's plane. It was wobbling from side to side, its port aileron shot away. Steeling himself Hop swept in after the bomber Tracers streamed into her engine. She burst into flame and fell away. But as Hop shot at the Sunderland, he heard the dull *plop-plop-plop* on his tail. The Nazi planes had returned to help the Sunderland!

Throwing caution to the winds, Hop plowed into those six Jerries like a wild thing, diving zooming, feinting, rolling out. A single long, sustained burst accounted for two Nazi ships. Hop zoomed his plane then, aiming for two Nazi killers bedeviling Tank, whose plane was out of control completely. A shell from the Spitfire caught the engine of a Focke-Wulf. It exploded. The other one darted away, trying to maneuver for an offensive. But Hop got a bead on the pilot and that Nazi died fast.

The fight with the last two Focke-Wulf's sent them where they belonged but cost Hop his plane. It was a blazing inferno. Dizzy, weak with pain, he managed to free himself from the doomed plane. Fingers tugged at the rip cord, and his chute blossomed open. The icy cold water revived him, but sent sharp prongs of pain through his wounded arm. He could not have stayed afloat even for a few minutes without the Kapok life-ring.

Through misty eyes, Hop glimpsed the wreckage of the Sunderland. Blindly, he struck out in that direction. He groped in the pocket of his flying suit. There was one thing he had to do.

Hop covered the twenty yards that separated him from the sinking plane. Farrell and the others had inflated the life-raft. He could see them but dimly as he drew up alongside.

"I've got a—penknife," he gasped. "Rather than let you—traitors—be picked up by Nazis—I'm going to slice a hole in that raft and send you all to the bottom—"

A steely hand reached out, closed about Hop's wrist. Hop groaned. It was Farrell. He had the knife, and Hop was too weak to do anything now. Then he felt hands hauling him onto the raft. He heard Farrell's voice.

"I had to grab that knife, Harrigan—before you did what you promised," He smiled grimly. "There *was* a spy on board—the navigator." For the first time, Hop saw the bound man on the bottom of the life-raft, the animal-like snarl of rage on his bloody face.

"Because of that rat," Farrell said thickly, "and the wrong positions he gave me, we've laid those mines right in the path of the American convoy. The Nazis found out about it, it seems. Those ships will all be blown to blazes!" His eyes met Hop's. "But that was a magnificent job you did, Harrigan—bagged six Jerries! Your partner, Tinker, got away all right—hope he gets help here in time to—" That was all Hop heard. Then things went all black.

When the American ace opened his eyes, he heard them—the dread sounds that told him the worst. A series of dull *booms!*

"They—got—t h e—convoy!" he cried, trying to sit up. He looked for Farrell and the other men on the raft. Farrell was there. But he wasn't on the raft. He was standing at the foot of the bed, and Hop was *in* bed. Standing next to Farrell was a grinning redhead—Tank Tinker. "Well, Gee, for heaven's sakes, tell me what's up!" Hop exploded.

"What you're hearing is a pack of Nazi U-boats blowing to bits!" Tank explained. "We forced that navigator-spy to radio his Nazi pals a little message—that he'd failed to get on the plane as navigator this trip, and that they'd better send U-Boats to those positions to attack the American ships. They did all right," Tank winked, "and the mines blew them up. They walked right into their own trap!"

Hop lay back on the pillow and breathed deeply. "Wow! What a relief!" he said.

"The funny part of it is, you gave us the idea!" the Englishman said.

"*Me?* I've been out like a light!" gasped Hop.

"Guess again! You've been babbling like a madman ever since this destroyer picked us up!" said Farrell. "You kept saying 'radio — Nazis — trap'. You were delirious, but we carried out your idea. And by the way," he added, starting toward the door "the reason our ship never got into a scrap was because that spy was aboard her! The Nazis knew enough to keep away! But now—well—I don't think mine-laying is going to be dull anymore. Cheerio, old chap!"

THE END

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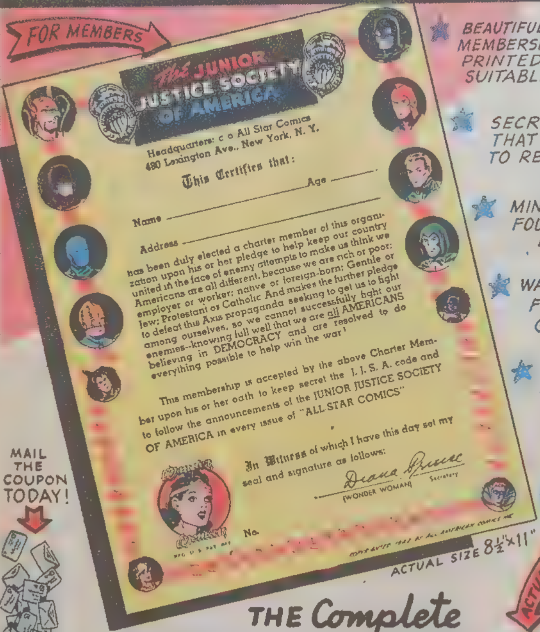

The JUNIOR JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA

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Diana Prince
(WONDER WOMAN) Secretary

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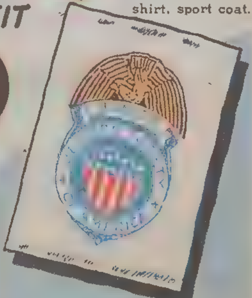

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WW9

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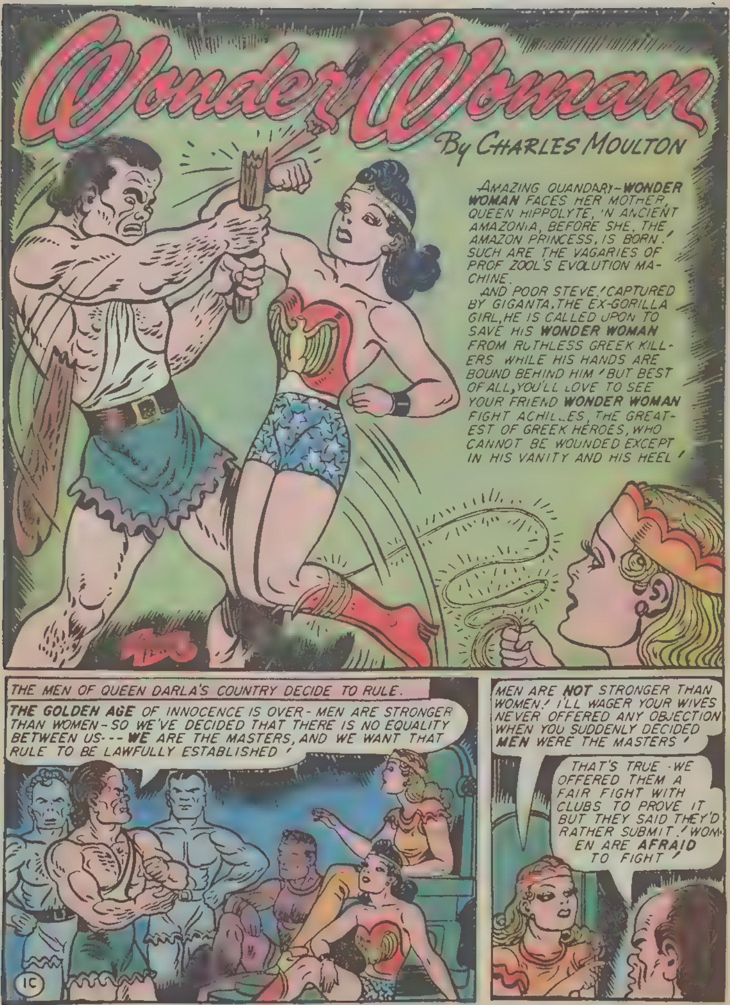
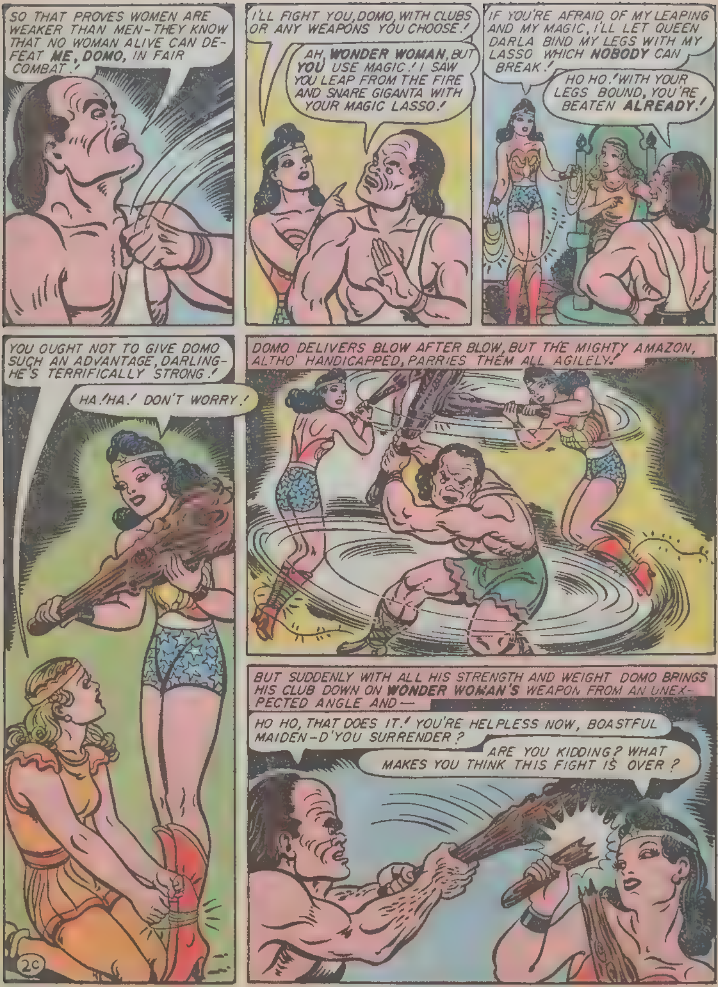
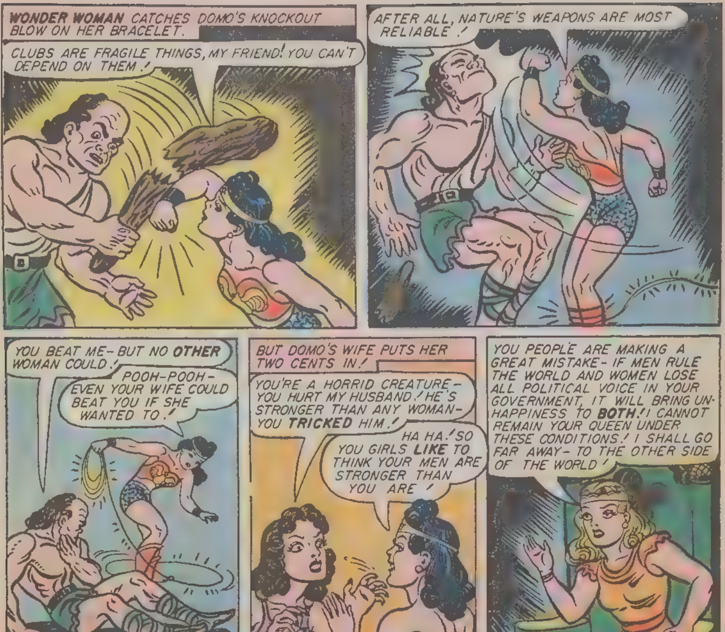

Wonder Woman
By CHARLES MOULTON
AMAZING QUANDARY—WONDER WOMAN FACES HER MOTHER, QUEEN HIPPOLYTE, IN ANCIENT AMAZONIA, BEFORE SHE, THE AMAZON PRINCESS, IS BORN! SUCH ARE THE VAGARIES OF PROF ZOOL'S EVOLUTION MACHINE.
AND POOR STEVE! CAPTURED BY GIGANTA, THE EX-GORILLA GIRL, HE IS CALLED UPON TO SAVE HIS WONDER WOMAN FROM RUTHLESS GREEK KILLERS WHILE HIS HANDS ARE BOUND BEHIND HIM! BUT BEST OF ALL, YOU'LL LOVE TO SEE YOUR FRIEND WONDER WOMAN FIGHT ACHILLES, THE GREATEST OF GREEK HEROES, WHO CANNOT BE WOUNDED EXCEPT IN HIS VANITY AND HIS HEEL!
THE MEN OF QUEEN DARLA'S COUNTRY DECIDE TO RULE.
THE GOLDEN AGE OF INNOCENCE IS OVER—MEN ARE STRONGER THAN WOMEN—SO WE'VE DECIDED THAT THERE IS NO EQUALITY BETWEEN US--- WE ARE THE MASTERS, AND WE WANT THAT RULE TO BE LAWFULLY ESTABLISHED!
1C
MEN ARE NOT STRONGER THAN WOMEN! I'LL WAGER YOUR WIVES NEVER OFFERED ANY OBJECTION WHEN YOU SUDDENLY DECIDED MEN WERE THE MASTERS!
THAT'S TRUE -WE OFFERED THEM A FAIR FIGHT WITH CLUBS TO PROVE IT BUT THEY SAID THEY'D RATHER SUBMIT! WOMEN ARE AFRAID TO FIGHT!

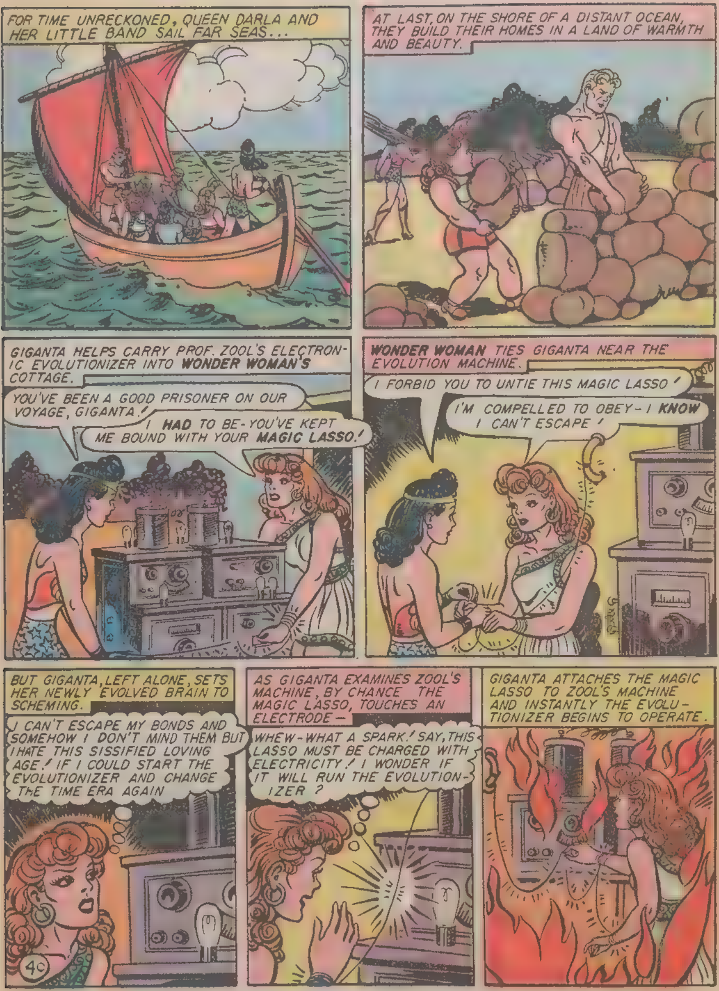
You Can Walk to School and Store! Saving Gas Helps Win the War!


SO THAT PROVES WOMEN ARE WEAKER THAN MEN-THEY KNOW THAT NO WOMAN ALIVE CAN DEFEAT **ME, DOMO,** IN FAIR COMBAT!
I'LL FIGHT YOU, DOMO, WITH CLUBS OR ANY WEAPONS YOU CHOOSE!
AH, **WONDER WOMAN**, BUT **YOU** USE MAGIC! I SAW YOU LEAP FROM THE FIRE AND SNARE GIGANTA WITH YOUR MAGIC LASSO!
IF YOU'RE AFRAID OF MY LEAPING AND MY MAGIC, I'LL LET QUEEN DARLA BIND MY LEGS WITH MY LASSO WHICH **NOBODY** CAN BREAK!
HO HO! WITH YOUR LEGS BOUND, YOU'RE BEATEN **ALREADY**!
YOU OUGHT NOT TO GIVE DOMO SUCH AN ADVANTAGE, DARLING-HE'S TERRIFICALLY STRONG!
HA! HA! DON'T WORRY!
20
DOMO DELIVERS BLOW AFTER BLOW, BUT THE MIGHTY AMAZON, ALTHO' HANDICAPPED, PARRIES THEM ALL AGILELY!
BUT SUDDENLY WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH AND WEIGHT DOMO BRINGS HIS CLUB DOWN ON **WONDER WOMAN'S** WEAPON FROM AN UNEXPECTED ANGLE AND—
HO HO, THAT DOES IT! YOU'RE HELPLESS NOW, BOASTFUL MAIDEN-D'YOU SURRENDER?
ARE YOU KIDDING? WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THIS FIGHT IS OVER?

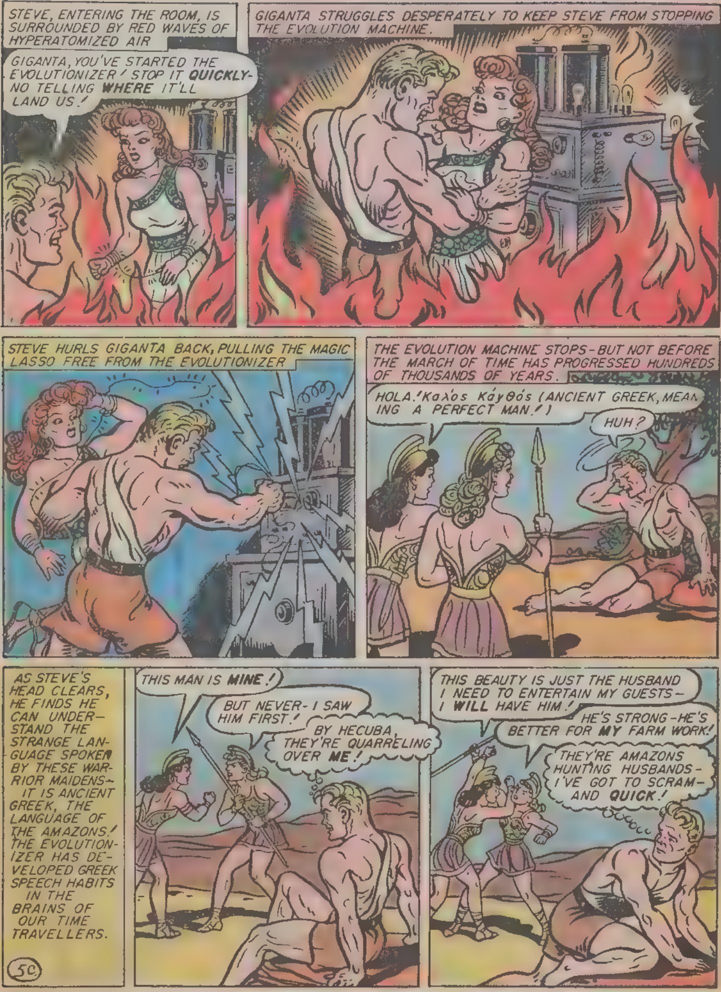
Boys Are Smart, Girls Are Wise, Black Markets Not to Patronize


WONDER WOMAN CATCHES DOMO'S KNOCKOUT BLOW ON HER BRACELET.
CLUBS ARE FRAGILE THINGS, MY FRIEND! YOU CAN'T DEPEND ON THEM!
AFTER ALL, NATURE'S WEAPONS ARE MOST RELIABLE!
YOU BEAT ME– BUT NO **OTHER** WOMAN COULD!
POOH-POOH– EVEN YOUR WIFE COULD BEAT YOU IF SHE WANTED TO!
BUT DOMO'S WIFE PUTS HER TWO CENTS IN!
YOU'RE A HORRID CREATURE– YOU HURT MY HUSBAND! HE'S STRONGER THAN ANY WOMAN– YOU **TRICKED** HIM!
HA HA! SO YOU GIRLS **LIKE** TO THINK YOUR MEN ARE STRONGER THAN YOU ARE!
YOU PEOPLE ARE MAKING A GREAT MISTAKE– IF MEN RULE THE WORLD AND WOMEN LOSE ALL POLITICAL VOICE IN YOUR GOVERNMENT, IT WILL BRING UNHAPPINESS TO **BOTH**! I CANNOT REMAIN YOUR QUEEN UNDER THESE CONDITIONS! I SHALL GO FAR AWAY– TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD!
THOSE WHO CHOOSE TO BE RULED BY LOVING WOMEN COME WITH ME!
HO HO! IT SEEMS THAT MOST OF THE WOMEN PREFER **MAN'S** RULE!
30
GIGANTA, YOU MUST CHOOSE BETWEEN REMAINING HERE IN A **MAN'S** PRISON– OR COMING WITH US AS **MY** PRISONER!
I'D RATHER BE A **WOMAN'S** CAPTIVE– YOU'LL TREAT ME MORE KINDLY!

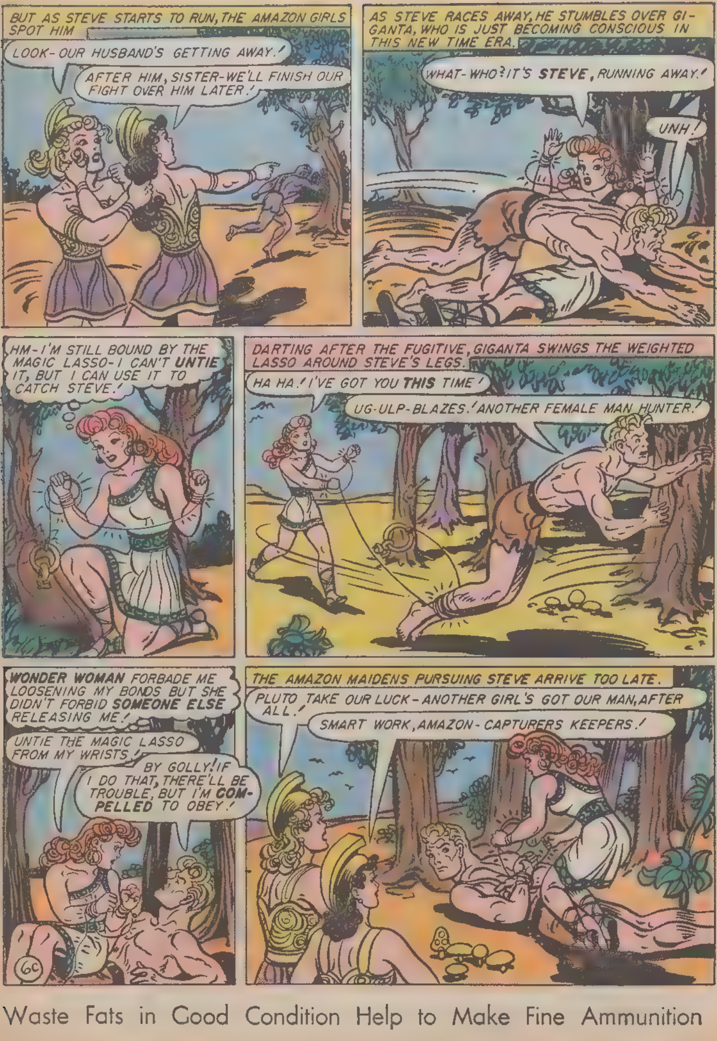
IF YOU STILL HAVE METAL SCRAP, TURN IT IN TO BEAT THE JAP


FOR TIME UNRECKONED, QUEEN DARLA AND HER LITTLE BAND SAIL FAR SEAS...
AT LAST, ON THE SHORE OF A DISTANT OCEAN, THEY BUILD THEIR HOMES IN A LAND OF WARMTH AND BEAUTY.
GIGANTA HELPS CARRY PROF. ZOOL'S ELECTRONIC EVOLUTIONIZER INTO **WONDER WOMAN'S** COTTAGE.
YOU'VE BEEN A GOOD PRISONER ON OUR VOYAGE, GIGANTA!
I **HAD** TO BE-YOU'VE KEPT ME BOUND WITH YOUR **MAGIC LASSO!**
WONDER WOMAN TIES GIGANTA NEAR THE EVOLUTION MACHINE.
I FORBID YOU TO UNTIE THIS MAGIC LASSO!
I'M COMPELLED TO OBEY-I **KNOW** I CAN'T ESCAPE!
BUT GIGANTA, LEFT ALONE, SETS HER NEWLY EVOLVED BRAIN TO SCHEMING.
I CAN'T ESCAPE MY BONDS AND SOMEHOW I DON'T MIND THEM BUT I HATE THIS SISSIFIED LOVING AGE! IF I COULD START THE EVOLUTIONIZER AND CHANGE THE TIME ERA AGAIN
4c
AS GIGANTA EXAMINES ZOOL'S MACHINE, BY CHANCE THE MAGIC LASSO, TOUCHES AN ELECTRODE—
WHEW-WHAT A SPARK! SAY, THIS LASSO MUST BE CHARGED WITH ELECTRICITY! I WONDER IF IT WILL RUN THE EVOLUTIONIZER?
GIGANTA ATTACHES THE MAGIC LASSO TO ZOOL'S MACHINE AND INSTANTLY THE EVOLUTIONIZER BEGINS TO OPERATE.

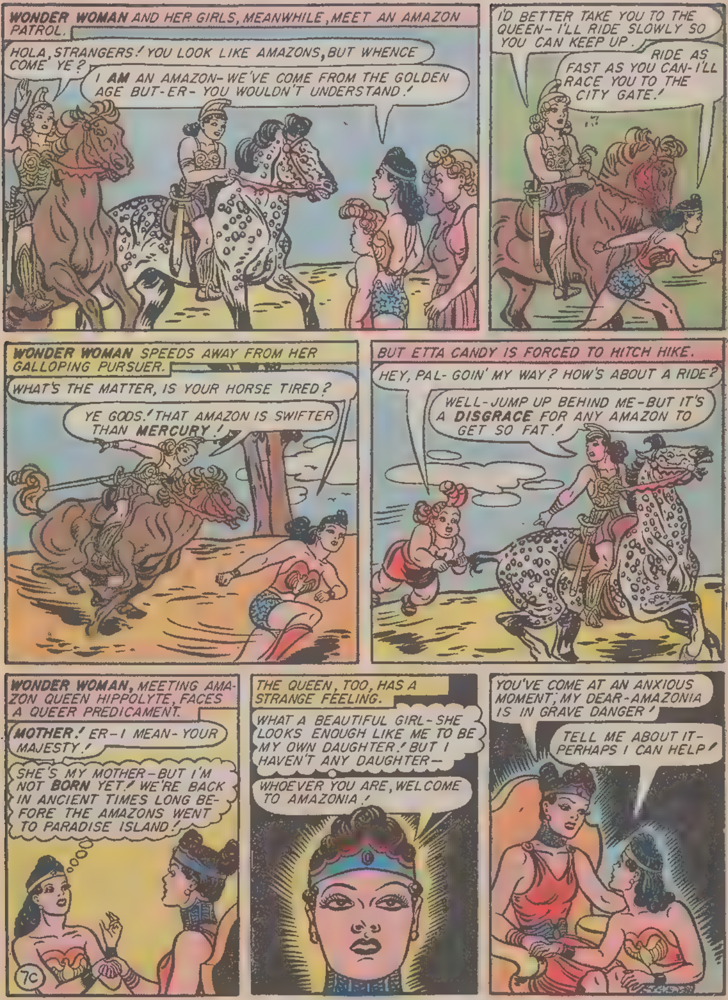
Turn Out Lights Not in Use — War Production Needs the "Juice".


STEVE, ENTERING THE ROOM, IS SURROUNDED BY RED WAVES OF HYPERATOMIZED AIR
GIGANTA, YOU'VE STARTED THE EVOLUTIONIZER! STOP IT QUICKLY- NO TELLING WHERE IT'LL LAND US!
GIGANTA STRUGGLES DESPERATELY TO KEEP STEVE FROM STOPPING THE EVOLUTION MACHINE.
STEVE HURLS GIGANTA BACK, PULLING THE MAGIC LASSO FREE FROM THE EVOLUTIONIZER
THE EVOLUTION MACHINE STOPS-BUT NOT BEFORE THE MARCH OF TIME HAS PROGRESSED HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF YEARS.
HOLA! Καλὸς Κάγθός (ANCIENT GREEK, MEANING A PERFECT MAN!)
HUH?
AS STEVE'S HEAD CLEARS, HE FINDS HE CAN UNDERSTAND THE STRANGE LANGUAGE SPOKEN BY THESE WARRIOR MAIDENS- IT IS ANCIENT GREEK, THE LANGUAGE OF THE AMAZONS! THE EVOLUTIONIZER HAS DEVELOPED GREEK SPEECH HABITS IN THE BRAINS OF OUR TIME TRAVELLERS.
5c
THIS MAN IS MINE!
BUT NEVER- I SAW HIM FIRST!
BY HECUBA, THEY'RE QUARRELING OVER ME!
THIS BEAUTY IS JUST THE HUSBAND I NEED TO ENTERTAIN MY GUESTS- I WILL HAVE HIM!
HE'S STRONG-HE'S BETTER FOR MY FARM WORK!
THEY'RE AMAZONS HUNTING HUSBANDS- I'VE GOT TO SCRAM- AND QUICK!

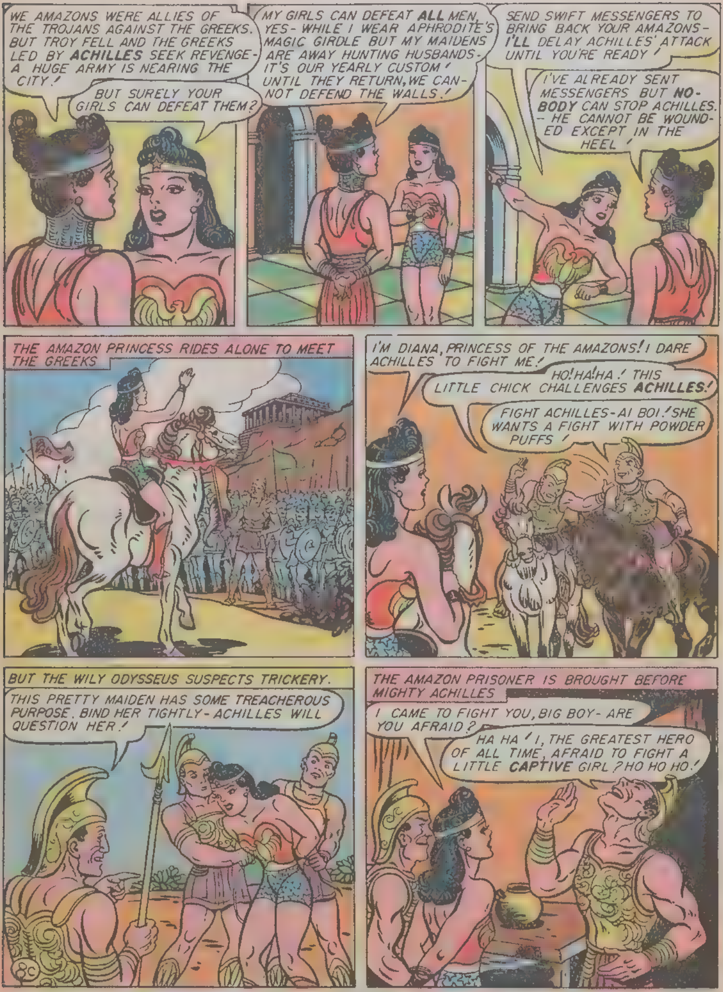
Tin Cans in the Garbage Pile Are Just a Way of Saying "Heil!"


BUT AS STEVE STARTS TO RUN, THE AMAZON GIRLS SPOT HIM
LOOK- OUR HUSBAND'S GETTING AWAY!
AFTER HIM, SISTER-WE'LL FINISH OUR FIGHT OVER HIM LATER!
AS STEVE RACES AWAY, HE STUMBLES OVER GIGANTA, WHO IS JUST BECOMING CONSCIOUS IN THIS NEW TIME ERA.
WHAT- WHO? IT'S STEVE, RUNNING AWAY!
UNH!
HM- I'M STILL BOUND BY THE MAGIC LASSO- I CAN'T UNTIE IT, BUT I CAN USE IT TO CATCH STEVE!
DARTING AFTER THE FUGITIVE, GIGANTA SWINGS THE WEIGHTED LASSO AROUND STEVE'S LEGS.
HA HA! I'VE GOT YOU THIS TIME!
UG-ULP-BLAZES! ANOTHER FEMALE MAN HUNTER!
WONDER WOMAN FORBADE ME LOOSENING MY BONDS BUT SHE DIDN'T FORBID SOMEONE ELSE RELEASING ME!
UNTIE THE MAGIC LASSO FROM MY WRISTS!
BY GOLLY! IF I DO THAT, THERE'LL BE TROUBLE, BUT I'M COMPELLED TO OBEY!
6C
THE AMAZON MAIDENS PURSUING STEVE ARRIVE TOO LATE.
PLUTO TAKE OUR LUCK - ANOTHER GIRL'S GOT OUR MAN, AFTER ALL!
SMART WORK, AMAZON - CAPTURERS KEEPERS!

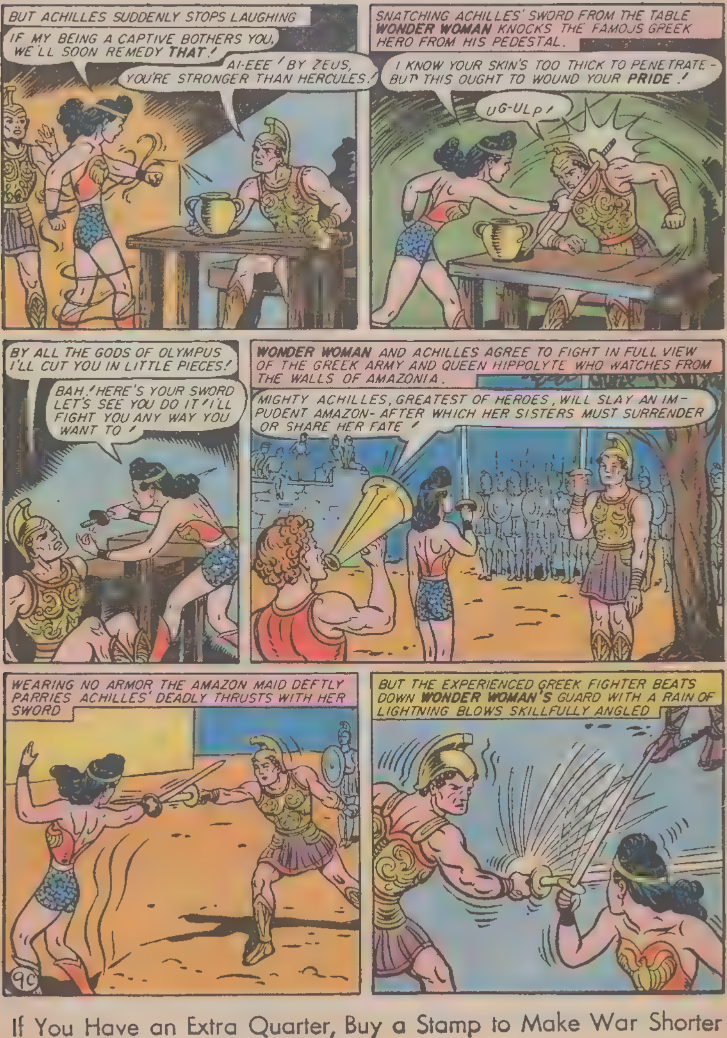
Waste Fats in Good Condition Help to Make Fine Ammunition


WONDER WOMAN AND HER GIRLS, MEANWHILE, MEET AN AMAZON PATROL.
HOLA, STRANGERS! YOU LOOK LIKE AMAZONS, BUT WHENCE COME YE?
I AM AN AMAZON- WE'VE COME FROM THE GOLDEN AGE BUT-ER- YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND!
I'D BETTER TAKE YOU TO THE QUEEN- I'LL RIDE SLOWLY SO YOU CAN KEEP UP.
RIDE AS FAST AS YOU CAN- I'LL RACE YOU TO THE CITY GATE!
WONDER WOMAN SPEEDS AWAY FROM HER GALLOPING PURSUER.
WHAT'S THE MATTER, IS YOUR HORSE TIRED?
YE GODS! THAT AMAZON IS SWIFTER THAN MERCURY!
BUT ETTA CANDY IS FORCED TO HITCH HIKE.
HEY, PAL- GOIN' MY WAY? HOW'S ABOUT A RIDE?
WELL- JUMP UP BEHIND ME- BUT IT'S A DISGRACE FOR ANY AMAZON TO GET SO FAT!
WONDER WOMAN, MEETING AMAZON QUEEN HIPPOLYTE, FACES A QUEER PREDICAMENT.
MOTHER! ER- I MEAN- YOUR MAJESTY!
SHE'S MY MOTHER- BUT I'M NOT BORN YET! WE'RE BACK IN ANCIENT TIMES LONG BEFORE THE AMAZONS WENT TO PARADISE ISLAND!
7C
THE QUEEN, TOO, HAS A STRANGE FEELING.
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL GIRL- SHE LOOKS ENOUGH LIKE ME TO BE MY OWN DAUGHTER! BUT I HAVEN'T ANY DAUGHTER—
WHOEVER YOU ARE, WELCOME TO AMAZONIA!
YOU'VE COME AT AN ANXIOUS MOMENT, MY DEAR- AMAZONIA IS IN GRAVE DANGER!
TELL ME ABOUT IT- PERHAPS I CAN HELP!

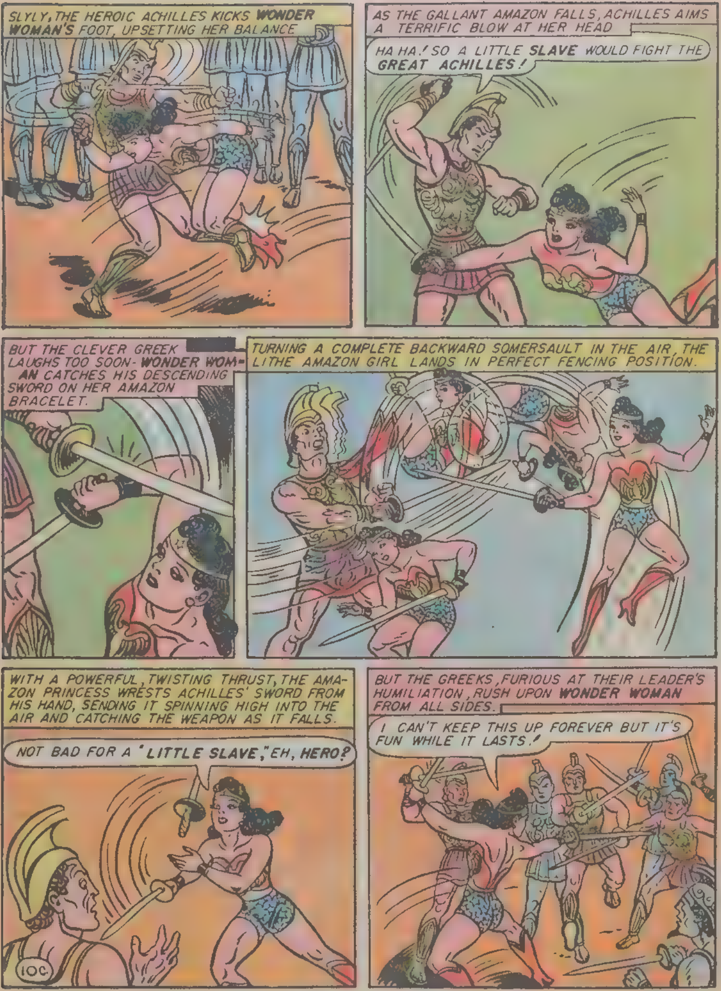
Boys and Girls, Every Day, Can Give War Aid in Many a Way—


WE AMAZONS WERE ALLIES OF THE TROJANS AGAINST THE GREEKS. BUT TROY FELL AND THE GREEKS LED BY ACHILLES SEEK REVENGE - A HUGE ARMY IS NEARING THE CITY!
BUT SURELY YOUR GIRLS CAN DEFEAT THEM?
MY GIRLS CAN DEFEAT ALL MEN, YES - WHILE I WEAR APHRODITE'S MAGIC GIRDLE BUT MY MAIDENS ARE AWAY HUNTING HUSBANDS - IT'S OUR YEARLY CUSTOM! UNTIL THEY RETURN, WE CANNOT DEFEND THE WALLS!
SEND SWIFT MESSENGERS TO BRING BACK YOUR AMAZONS - I'LL DELAY ACHILLES' ATTACK UNTIL YOU'RE READY!
I'VE ALREADY SENT MESSENGERS BUT NOBODY CAN STOP ACHILLES. - HE CANNOT BE WOUNDED EXCEPT IN THE HEEL!
THE AMAZON PRINCESS RIDES ALONE TO MEET THE GREEKS
I'M DIANA, PRINCESS OF THE AMAZONS! I DARE ACHILLES TO FIGHT ME!
HO! HA! HA! THIS LITTLE CHICK CHALLENGES ACHILLES!
FIGHT ACHILLES - AI BOI! SHE WANTS A FIGHT WITH POWDER PUFFS!
BUT THE WILY ODYSSEUS SUSPECTS TRICKERY.
THIS PRETTY MAIDEN HAS SOME TREACHEROUS PURPOSE. BIND HER TIGHTLY - ACHILLES WILL QUESTION HER!
8c
THE AMAZON PRISONER IS BROUGHT BEFORE MIGHTY ACHILLES
I CAME TO FIGHT YOU, BIG BOY - ARE YOU AFRAID?
HA HA! I, THE GREATEST HERO OF ALL TIME, AFRAID TO FIGHT A LITTLE CAPTIVE GIRL? HO HO HO!

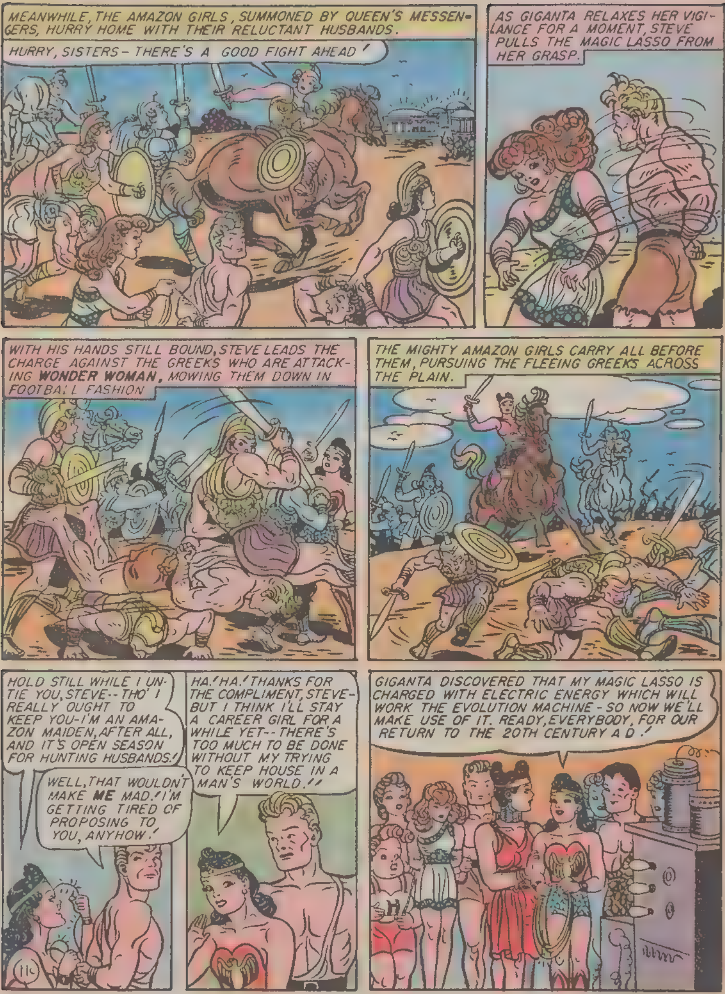
Every Time You Buy a Stamp, You Feed the Flame in Freedom's Lamp!


BUT ACHILLES SUDDENLY STOPS LAUGHING
IF MY BEING A CAPTIVE BOTHERS YOU, WE'LL SOON REMEDY THAT!
AI-EEE! BY ZEUS, YOU'RE STRONGER THAN HERCULES!
SNATCHING ACHILLES' SWORD FROM THE TABLE WONDER WOMAN KNOCKS THE FAMOUS GREEK HERO FROM HIS PEDESTAL.
I KNOW YOUR SKIN'S TOO THICK TO PENETRATE - BUT THIS OUGHT TO WOUND YOUR PRIDE!
UG-ULP!
BY ALL THE GODS OF OLYMPUS I'LL CUT YOU IN LITTLE PIECES!
BAH! HERE'S YOUR SWORD LET'S SEE YOU DO IT! I'LL FIGHT YOU ANY WAY YOU WANT TO!
WONDER WOMAN AND ACHILLES AGREE TO FIGHT IN FULL VIEW OF THE GREEK ARMY AND QUEEN HIPPOLYTE WHO WATCHES FROM THE WALLS OF AMAZONIA.
MIGHTY ACHILLES, GREATEST OF HEROES, WILL SLAY AN IMPUDENT AMAZON- AFTER WHICH HER SISTERS MUST SURRENDER OR SHARE HER FATE!
WEARING NO ARMOR THE AMAZON MAID DEFTLY PARRIES ACHILLES' DEADLY THRUSTS WITH HER SWORD
9C
BUT THE EXPERIENCED GREEK FIGHTER BEATS DOWN WONDER WOMAN'S GUARD WITH A RAIN OF LIGHTNING BLOWS SKILLFULLY ANGLED

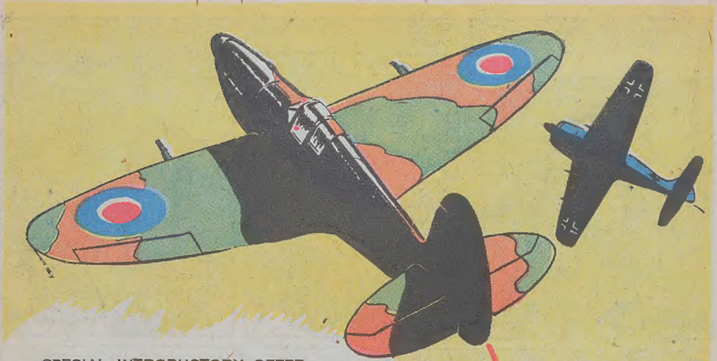
If You Have an Extra Quarter, Buy a Stamp to Make War Shorter


SLYLY, THE HEROIC ACHILLES KICKS WONDER WOMAN'S FOOT, UPSETTING HER BALANCE
AS THE GALLANT AMAZON FALLS, ACHILLES AIMS A TERRIFIC BLOW AT HER HEAD
HA HA! SO A LITTLE SLAVE WOULD FIGHT THE GREAT ACHILLES!
BUT THE CLEVER GREEK LAUGHS TOO SOON- WONDER WOMAN CATCHES HIS DESCENDING SWORD ON HER AMAZON BRACELET.
TURNING A COMPLETE BACKWARD SOMERSAULT IN THE AIR, THE LITHE AMAZON GIRL LANDS IN PERFECT FENCING POSITION.
WITH A POWERFUL, TWISTING THRUST, THE AMAZON PRINCESS WRESTS ACHILLES' SWORD FROM HIS HAND, SENDING IT SPINNING HIGH INTO THE AIR AND CATCHING THE WEAPON AS IT FALLS.
NOT BAD FOR A "LITTLE SLAVE," EH, HERO?
10C
BUT THE GREEKS, FURIOUS AT THEIR LEADER'S HUMILIATION, RUSH UPON WONDER WOMAN FROM ALL SIDES.
I CAN'T KEEP THIS UP FOREVER BUT IT'S FUN WHILE IT LASTS!

However far soldiers roam, they want to have some mail from home.


MEANWHILE, THE AMAZON GIRLS, SUMMONED BY QUEEN'S MESSENGERS, HURRY HOME WITH THEIR RELUCTANT HUSBANDS.
HURRY, SISTERS – THERE'S A GOOD FIGHT AHEAD!
AS GIGANTA RELAXES HER VIGILANCE FOR A MOMENT, STEVE PULLS THE MAGIC LASSO FROM HER GRASP.
WITH HIS HANDS STILL BOUND, STEVE LEADS THE CHARGE AGAINST THE GREEKS WHO ARE ATTACKING WONDER WOMAN, MOWING THEM DOWN IN FOOTBALL FASHION
THE MIGHTY AMAZON GIRLS CARRY ALL BEFORE THEM, PURSUING THE FLEEING GREEKS ACROSS THE PLAIN.
HOLD STILL WHILE I UNTIE YOU, STEVE -- THO' I REALLY OUGHT TO KEEP YOU - I'M AN AMAZON MAIDEN, AFTER ALL, AND IT'S OPEN SEASON FOR HUNTING HUSBANDS!
WELL, THAT WOULDN'T MAKE ME MAD! I'M GETTING TIRED OF PROPOSING TO YOU, ANYHOW!
HA! HA! THANKS FOR THE COMPLIMENT, STEVE - BUT I THINK I'LL STAY A CAREER GIRL FOR A WHILE YET -- THERE'S TOO MUCH TO BE DONE WITHOUT MY TRYING TO KEEP HOUSE IN A MAN'S WORLD!!
GIGANTA DISCOVERED THAT MY MAGIC LASSO IS CHARGED WITH ELECTRIC ENERGY WHICH WILL WORK THE EVOLUTION MACHINE - SO NOW WE'LL MAKE USE OF IT. READY, EVERYBODY, FOR OUR RETURN TO THE 20TH CENTURY A.D.!
11c

Collect Old Paper, Turn It In — Help Your Uncle Sam to Win



Supermarine Spitfire-V
Focke-Wulf-190

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Easy to get. Full cutout material for your planes is ready to speed to you by return mail. Follow the simple directions below. But act now. At once!

Your extra dividend for eating Wheaties, that's what these model planes are. Once you get next to Wheaties, "Breakfast of Champions," with milk and fruit, you'll wonder why you didn't start eating 'em before. Whole wheat flakes with a "second helping" flavor. That's Wheaties—*your dish!*

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To obtain two complete assembly kits for your flying model Spitfire and Focke-Wulf, send your name and address with two Wheaties box tops to Jack Armstrong, Box 7800, Chicago, Illinois. Send no money — put your dimes in War Stamps. But remember this special offer is good only while limited supplies last, or until July 1, 1944. So send *today!*

WHEATIES
WHEATIES
Breakfast of Champions

"Breakfast of Champions"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

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How to Make YOUR Body Bring You FAME

... Instead of SHAME!

ARE YOU Skinny? Weak? Flabby?

Will You Let Me Prove I Can Make You a New Man?

I KNOW what it means to have the kind of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs.! I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALF-ALIVE.

But later I discovered the secret that turned me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And now I'd like to prove to you that the same system can make a NEW MAN of YOU!

What Dynamic Tension Will Do For You

I don't care how old or young you are or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps — yes, on each arm — in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day —right in your own home—is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system INSIDE and OUTSIDE! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice new, beautiful suit of muscle!

Only 15 Minutes A Day

No "ifs," "ands" or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for details about *"Dynamic Tension"* and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

"Dynamic Tension" is an entirely NATURAL method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun. *"Dynamic Tension"* does the work.

"Dynamic Tension!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through *"Dynamic Tension,"* you can laugh at *artificial* muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—*"Dynamic Tension"*—will turn the trick for you. No *theory* —every exercise is practical. And, man, so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of *"Dynamic Tension"* almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc. — to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY

Charles Atlas

Holder of title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." As he looks today, from actual untouched snapshot.

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I want the proof that your system of *"Dynamic Tension"* will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscle development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

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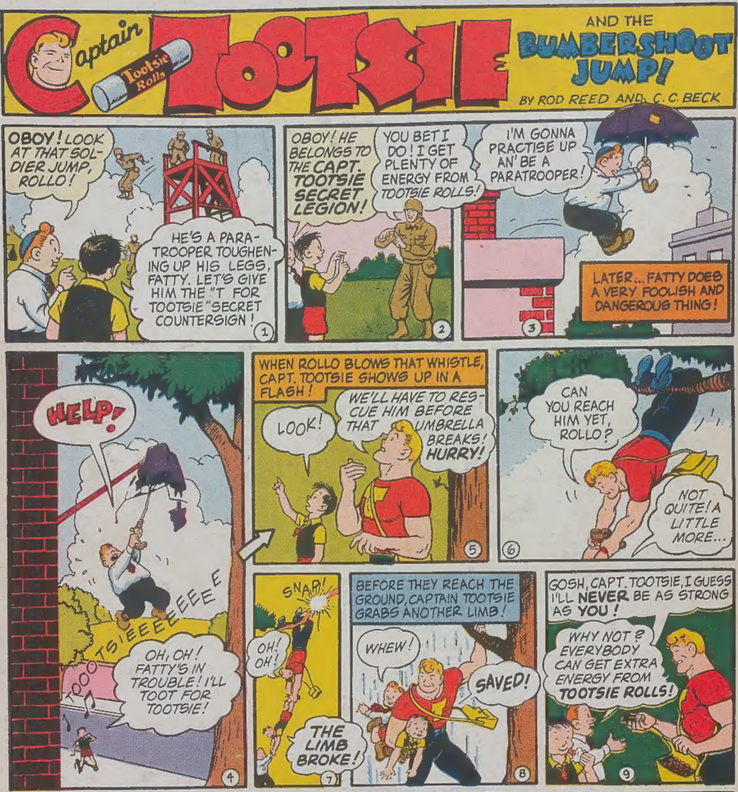
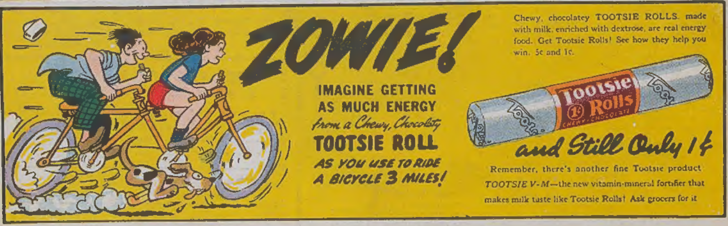
City.. State....................

☐ *Check here if under 16 for Booklet A.*


Captain TOOTSIE
Tootsie Rolls
AND THE BUMBERSHOOT JUMP!
BY ROD REED AND C. C. BECK
OBOY! LOOK AT THAT SOLDIER JUMP, ROLLO!
HE'S A PARATROOPER TOUGHENING UP HIS LEGS, FATTY. LET'S GIVE HIM THE "T FOR TOOTSIE" SECRET COUNTERSIGN!
1
OBOY! HE BELONGS TO THE CAPT. TOOTSIE SECRET LEGION!
YOU BET I DO! I GET PLENTY OF ENERGY FROM TOOTSIE ROLLS!
2
I'M GONNA PRACTISE UP AN' BE A PARATROOPER!
LATER... FATTY DOES A VERY FOOLISH AND DANGEROUS THING!
3
HELP!
TOOOTSIEEEEEEEEEE
OH, OH! FATTY'S IN TROUBLE! I'LL TOOT FOR TOOTSIE!
4
WHEN ROLLO BLOWS THAT WHISTLE, CAPT. TOOTSIE SHOWS UP IN A FLASH!
LOOK!
WE'LL HAVE TO RESCUE HIM BEFORE THAT UMBRELLA BREAKS! HURRY!
5
CAN YOU REACH HIM YET, ROLLO?
NOT QUITE! A LITTLE MORE...
6
SNAP!
OH! OH!
THE LIMB BROKE!
7
BEFORE THEY REACH THE GROUND, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE GRABS ANOTHER LIMB!
WHEW!
SAVED!
8
GOSH, CAPT. TOOTSIE, I GUESS I'LL NEVER BE AS STRONG AS YOU!
WHY NOT? EVERYBODY CAN GET EXTRA ENERGY FROM TOOTSIE ROLLS!
9



ZOWIE!

IMAGINE GETTING AS MUCH ENERGY
from a Chewy, Chocolaty
TOOTSIE ROLL
AS YOU USE TO RIDE A BICYCLE 3 MILES!

Chewy, chocolatey TOOTSIE ROLLS, made with milk, enriched with dextrose, are real energy food. Get Tootsie Rolls! See how they help you win. 5¢ and 1¢.

Tootsie 1¢ Rolls
CHEWY CHOCOLATE

and Still Only 1¢

Remember, there's another fine Tootsie product *TOOTSIE V-M*—the new vitamin-mineral fortifier that makes milk taste like Tootsie Rolls! Ask grocers for it

Cooking the best stuff...

A
LOS POLLOS
HERMANOS
SCAN

...in your neighborhood!